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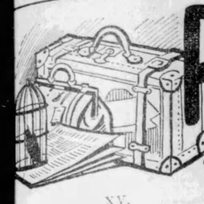

PARROT & CO

BY HAROLD MACGRATH

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XV.

A Bit of a Lark.

Mallow gave Craig one of his favorite cigars. The gambler turned it over and inspected the carnelian label, realizing that this was expected of him. Mallow smiled complacently. They might smoke as good as that at the government house, but he rather doubted it. Trust a Britisher to know a good pipe charge; but his selection of cigars was seldom to be depended upon.

"Don't see many of these out here," was Craig's comment, and he tucked away the cigar in a vest pocket.

"They cost me forty-three cents apiece, without duty." The vulgarian's pleasure lies not in the article itself so much as in the price paid for it. On the plantation Mallow smoked Burma cheroots because he really preferred them. There, he drank rye whiskey, deserted with his employes, gambled with them, and was not above cheating when he had them drunk enough. Away from home, however, he was the man of money; he bought vintage wines when he could, wore silks, tipped the sovereigns whenever he thought someone might listen, bullied the servants, all with the childish belief that he was following the footsteps of aristocracy, hoodwinking no one, not even his kind. "I'm worth a quarter of a million," he went on. Luck and plugging did it. One of these fine days I'm going to sell out and take a whack at that gay Paris. There's the place to spend your pile. You can't get your money's worth any place else."

Paris. Craig's thought flew back to the prosperous days when he was plying his trade between New York and Cherbourg, on the Atlantic liners, the annual fortnight in Paris and the Grand Prix. He had had his diamonds then, and his wallet of yellow-backs; and when he had called for vintage wines and choice Havanas it had been for genuine love of them. In his heart he despised Mallow. He knew himself to be a rogue, but Mallow without money would have been a bold predatory scoundrel. Craig knew also that in himself was at soul too cowardly to be more than despicably bad. He envied Mallow's absolute fearlessness, his frank brutality, his strength upon which dissipation had as yet left no mark; and Mallow was easily 45. Paris. He might never see that city again. He had just enough to carry him to Hongkong and keep him on his feet until the races. He sent a bitter glance toward the sea where the moonlight gave an ashen hue to the crest of rigging. The beauty of the scene did not enter his eye. His mind was recalling the luxurious smoke rooms.

"When you go to Paris, I'll like to go along."

"You've never let on why they sent you hiking out here," Mallow suggested.

"One of my habits is keeping my mouth shut."

"Regarding your own affairs, yes. But you're willing enough to talk when it comes to giving away the other chap."

"You can play that hand as well as I can." Craig scowled toward the dining room doors.

"Ha! There they come," said Mallow, as a group of men and women passed out into the cafe veranda. "By God! she is a beauty, and no mistake. And will you look at our friend, the colonel, toddling behind her?"

"You're welcome."

"You're a fine lady killer." Mallow bore the band from a fresh cigar and struck a match.

"I know when I've got enough. If you could get a good look at her when she's angry, you'd change your tune."

Mallow sighed audibly. "Most women are tame, and that's why I've fought shy of the yoke. Yonder's the sort for me. The man who marries her will have his work cut out. I'll take a year or two to find out who's boss; and if she wins, lord help the man!"

Craig eyed the group which was now seated. Two Chinamen were serving coffee and cordials. Mallow was right; beautiful was the word. A strange regret came to him, as it comes to all men outside the pale, that such a woman could never be his. He reached out for himself a stiff peg and drank it with very little soda. Craig always fled, as it were, from introspection.

"Haven't seen the crow anywhere, have you?"

"No, nor want to. Leave him alone."

"Afraid of him, eh?"

"I'm truthful enough to say that I'm damned afraid of him. Don't mistake me. I'd like to see him flat, beaten, down and out for good. I'd like to see him lose that windfall, every cent of it. But I don't want to get in his way just now."

"Rot. Don't you worry; no beach comber like that can stand up long in front of me. He threatened on board that he was going to collect that 50 pounds. He hasn't been very sorry about it."

"I should like to be with you when you meet."

Mallow grinned. "Not above seeing a pal get walloped, eh? Well, you get a ringside ticket. It'll be worth it."

"I don't want to see you get licked," replied Craig irritably. "All I ask is that you shelve some of your cock sureness. I'm not so dead broke that I must swallow all of it. I've warned you that he is a strong man. He used to be one of the best college athletes in America."

"College," exploded Mallow. "What the devil does a college athlete know about a dock fight?"

"Ever see a game of football?"

"No."

"Well, take it from me that it's the roughest game going. It's a game where you put your boot in a man's face when he's not looking. Mallow, they kill each other in that game. And Allison was one of the best, 15 years ago. He used to wade through a ton of solid, scrapping, plunging flesh. And nine times out of ten he used to get through. I want you to beat him up, and it's because I do that I'm warning you not to underestimate him. On shipboard he handled me as you would a bag of salt; damn him. He's a surprise to me. He looks as if he had lived clean out here. There's no booze sign hanging out on him, like there is on you and me."

"Booze never hurt me any."

"You're galvanized inside," said Craig, staring again at Elsa. He wished he knew how to hurt her, too. But he might as well throw stones at the stars.

"How would you like to put one over on this chap Ellison?"

"In what way?"

Mallow smoked for a moment, then touched his breast pocket significantly.

"Not for mine," returned Craig. "Cards are my long suit. I'm no second story man, not yet."

"I know. But supposing you could get it without risk?"

"In the first place, the bulk of his cash is tied up in letters of credit."

"Ah, you know that?"

"What good would it do to pinch those? In Europe there would be some chance, but not here where boats are two weeks apart. A cable to Rangoon would shut off all drawing. He could have others made out. In cash he may have a few hundreds."

"All gamblers are more or less yellow," sneered Mallow. "The streak in you is pretty wide. I tell you, you needn't risk your skin. Are you game to put one over that will cost him a lot of worry and trouble?"

"So long as I can stand outside the ropes and look on."

"He has a thousand pounds in his belt. No matter how I found out. How'd you like to put your hand on it if you were sure it would not burn your fingers?"

"I'd like to, all right. But it's got to be mighty certain. And the belt must be handed to me by some one else. I've half a wonder if you're not aiming to get rid of me," with an evil glance at his tempter.

"If I wanted to get rid of you, this'd be the way," said Mallow, opening and shutting his powerful hands. I'm just hungering for a bit of a lark. Come on. A thousand pounds for taking a little rickshaw ride. Ever hear of Wong's? Opium, pearls, oils and shark fins?"

"No."

"Not many do. I know Singapore like the lines on my hands. Wong is the shrewdest, most lawless Chinaman this side of Canton and Macao. Pipes, pearls and shark fins. Did you know that the bay out there is so full of sharks that they have to stand on their tails for lack of space? Big money. Wong's the man to go to. Want a schooner rigged out for illicit shell hunting? Want a man shanghaied? Want him written down missing? Go to Wong."

"See here, Mallow; I don't mind his being beaten up; but what you say doesn't sound good."

"You fool, I don't want him out of the way. Why should I? But there's that thousand for you and worry for him. All aboard."

"You don't love Parrot & Co. any more than I do."

"No. I'd sleep better o' nights if I knew he was broken for keeps. Too much red tape to put the United States after him. How'd you rig him?"

"Faro and roulette. They never tumble. I didn't have anything against him until he ran into me at Rangoon. But he's stepped in too many times since. Is this straight?"

"About lifting his belt? Easy as falling off a log. Leave it to me. His room is on the first gallery, facing southwest. You can chalk it up as revenge. I'll take it on as a bit of good sport. Wong will fix us out. Now look alive. It's after 9, and I'd like a little fun first."

The two left the cafe veranda and engaged a pair of rickshaws. As they jogged down the road, Warrington stepped out from behind the palms and moodily watched them until the night swallowed them up. He had not overheard their interesting conversation, nor had he known they were about until they came down the steps together. He ached to follow them. He was in a fine mood for blows. That there were two of them did not trouble him. Of one thing he was assured; somewhere in the dim past an ancestor of his had died in a Berserk rage.

He had been watching Elsa. It disturbed but did not mystify him to see her talking to the colonel. Table chance had brought them together, and perhaps to a better understanding. How pale she was! From time to time he caught the flash of her eyes as she turned to this or that guest. Once she smiled, but the smile did not lighten up her face. He was very wretched and miserable. She had taken him at his word, and he should have been glad. He had seen her but once again on board, but she had looked away. It was best so. Yet, it was as if fate had reached down into his heart and snapped the strings which made life tuneful.

And tomorrow! What would tomorrow bring? Would they refuse? Would they demand the full penalty? Eight thousand with interest was a small sum to such a corporation. He had often wondered if they had searched for him. Ten years. In the midst of these cogitations he saw the group at the table rise and break up. Elsa entered the hotel. Warrington turned away and walked aimlessly toward town. For hours he wandered about, seeing nothing, hearing nothing; and it was long past midnight when he sought his room, restless and weary but wide awake. He called for a stiff peg, drank it, and tumbled into bed. He was whirled away into broken dreams. Now he was running down the gridiron, with the old thrill in his blood. With that sudden inconceivable twist of dreams, he saw the black pit of the tramp steamer and felt the hell-heat in his face. Again, he was in the Andes, toiling with his girders over unspeakable chasms. A shifting glance at the old billiard room in the club, the letter, and his subsequent wild night of intoxication, the one time in his life when he had drunk hard and long. Back to the Indian deserts and jungles. And he heard the shriek of parrots.

The shriek of parrots. He sat up. Even in his dream he recognized that cry. Night or day, Rajah always shrieked when some one entered the room. Warrington silently slid out of bed and dashed to the door which led to the gallery. A body thudded against his. He caught hold. The body was nude to the waist and smelled evilly of sweat and fish oil. Something whip-like struck him across the face. It was a queue.

Warrington struck out, but missed. Instantly a pair of powerful arms wound about him, bearing and bending him backward. His right arm lay parallel with the invader's chest. He brought up the heel of his palm viciously against the Chinaman's chin. It was sufficient to break the hold. Then followed a struggle that always remained nightmarish to Warrington. Hither and thither across the room, miraculously avoiding chairs, tables and bed, they surged. He heard a ring of steel upon the cement floor, and breathed easier to learn that the thief had dropped his knife. Warrington never thought to call out for help. The

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

POWERFUL ARMS WOUND ABOUT HIM

12,000 BRITISH KILLED IN BATTLE

Victory at Neuve Chapelle and St. Eloi Was Dearly Bought.

Great Britain practically admits a loss of 12,000 men in the battles of Neuve Chapelle and St. Eloi, in casualty lists made public yesterday.

The casualty lists are for the five days from March 10 to March 14, inclusive, and show that 112 officers were killed or died from wounds, and that 193 officers were wounded or are missing.

The list of casualties among the men has not been published as yet, nor have any figures been given out; but some competent critics estimate them at about two-thirds of those suffered by the Germans, which Field Marshal Sir John French, the British commander-in-chief, said were between 17,000 and 18,000. This would make the British losses about 12,000.

An official British account of the recent fighting at Neuve Chapelle gives an idea of the ferocity of the attack. The town was laid in ruins. The British observer praises the heroic resistance of the outnumbered Germans.

The outer forts of Przemysl, toward which a part of the Austrian army has been struggling in an effort to bring about the relief of the besieged garrison, have at last fallen before the Russians, according to unofficial reports from London.

ANOTHER SCRAP OF PAPER

—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

PRIEST CARRIES ANCIENT GEMS FROM MEXICO TO NEW YORK CITY

King's Ransom in Jewels, Emblazoned in Royal Eagles, Placed Under Guard in Customs House Awaiting Appraisal.

A king's ransom in jewels, blazoned in the royal eagles of Spain at the time of Charles V., the most powerful monarch of the sixteenth century, lies under guard at the customs house in New York, awaiting appraisal.

The gems, set in gold on white and purple robes and mounted on two golden crowns, were brought into New York by a Catholic priest, clad in shabby clothes, who fled from Mexico City a month ago, made his way to Vera Cruz, and sailed aboard the steamer Montevideo. The Montevideo reached New York March 6 with the priest and six other fugitive priests who had been banished from Mexico by General Obregon, Carranza's lieutenant at Mexico City.

From the depths of a battered suitcase the gems and robes were tumbled out upon the dock for inspection by the customs authorities. They so dazzled the inspectors that they were hastily put back into the suitcase. Under guard, they were taken to a safe deposit vault, where they were locked up and special watchmen detailed to guard them. Rough estimates placed their value at from $300,000 to $500,000.

This rich prize, it is said, lay in the cathedral of Mexico City—presumably for centuries—till it slipped through Carranza's fingers in the flight from Mexico by the priest who brought it to America. The name of the priest was withheld. It was learned, however, that the priest had said he hastily packed the jewels and robes in his suitcase when General Obregon called for a church tax of $500,000, locking up many Catholic priests in Mexico City until the tax was raised.

An archbishop's robe of purple is the chief article of value. The robe is of silk and apparently of great antiquity. Wrought in diamonds and emeralds, rubies and pearls, on the front of the robe so that it covers the wearer's breast, is the ancient Spanish coat of arms, consisting of double eagles, back to back, wings raised, necks, backs and beaks open. The entire design is done in gold, in which the gems are mounted and the robe is very heavy.

Spain in the sixteenth century was at the height of her power and her ruler, Don Carlos I., was known as Charles V. of the Holy Roman Empire.

Next in value to the archbishop's robe are two gold crowns, mounted with diamonds, rubies, emeralds and sapphires. Some of these gems, it is said, are as large as hazelnuts. There are spaces left on the tops of these crowns for other jewels and the uncut gems to fill the vacant spaces dangle from the crowns, secured by silken cords.

Several smaller clerical robes, in purple and white silk, some of them spangled with gems complete the lot. The priest who carried them from Mexico to New York valued them at $600,000. Experts are trying to appraise them for the customs authorities.

Under the law providing for the admission of antiquities free of duty, it is possible, it was said at the customs house, that the robes and gems would be admitted without charge.

MOONSHINER'S REASON FOR VIOLATING LAW

When Converted to Juice Corn Brings $2.50 Bushel.

Fifty moonshiners are imprisoned in the federal penitentiary at Atlanta and several dozen more are detained in jails in Alabama and Georgia as the result of work done by federal revenue officers in these states during 1914. Thirteen hundred and twenty illicit distilleries were raided. Of these 70 per cent were in Georgia.

At every term of federal court in Georgia, moonshiners are placed on trial, charged with making their corn into whisky instead of meal. They are always caught, but the business of making moonshine goes on as it probably will do as long as corn and nothing else will grow on the steep mountain slopes in the country "whar thar ain't no Ten Comman'ments, an' a man kin raise a thirst."

Jim Treglin, a trusty in the Atlanta penitentiary, was asked recently why he persisted in making moonshine.

"Because I got a wife and eight children," Jim responded. "Ain't that reason enough for anything? Up in our country you can't raise anything to speak of but corn. You can sell a bushel of corn for $1, maybe a little more. But suppose you make it into whisky? You can get two gallons of liquor from one bushel of corn, and you can sell every gallon you make for $2 or $2.50.

"That's the reason I make moonshine. We needed the money, and I didn't see any other way to get it. You can't hire out on a farm or in a factory up in our country. You won't find any big farms there, and there ain't any factories, except sawmills, and there ain't enough work at them for a living for a man. We've had hard times up our way, just as you have down here. I didn't have any young stock to sell, and there didn't seem to be any way to get the money except by moonshining."

Jim Treglin declared he does not blame the government for raiding moonshiners, though it does seem that a man who has raised a bushel of corn would have the right to say what he will do with it. Jim was captured without a battle of any kind as usually happens when a raid is attempted in Georgia.

It is said to cost $30 for a still with which hundreds of dollars of profit may be gained on a single crop of corn.

ADOPT TWENTY-FIRST CHILD

South Jersey Couple Establishes Record as Foster Parents.

When Mr. and Mrs. Wilton J. Purvis of Rosenhaven, N. J., made application in court to adopt Victoria L. Cramer, 13 years old, their testimony in the case developed the remarkable fact that they had already taken 20 children to raise, although they now have but three living with them. The others have married.

The girl, who is a daughter of a deceased sister of Mrs. Purvis, has made her home with her foster-parents since she was two weeks old.

The late congress has a record of twenty million words, and then it adjourned without thanking the man who invented language.

The RETURN of TARZAN

BY EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

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CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

"And here," she said suddenly, "here's a man you know. Poor fellow, I have so often intended asking you about him, but I never have been able to think of it when we were together." She was holding the little print so that Jane did not see the face of the man it portrayed.

"His name was John Caldwell," continued Hazel. "Do you recall him? He said that he met you in America. He is an Englishman."

"I do not recollect the name," replied Jane. "Let me see the picture."

"The poor fellow was lost overboard on the trip down the coast," she said as she handed the print to Jane.

"Lost over— Why, Hazel, Hazel—don't tell me that he is dead—drowned at sea! Hazel! Why don't you say that you are joking?" And before the astonished Miss Strong could catch her Jane Porter had slipped to the floor in a swoon.

After Hazel had restored her caum to consciousness she sat looking at her for a long time before either spoke.

"I did not know, Jane," said Hazel, in a constrained voice, "that you knew Mr. Caldwell so intimately that his death could prove such a shock to you."

"John Caldwell?" questioned Miss Porter. "You do not mean to tell me that you do not know who this man was, Hazel?"

"Why, yes, Jane; I know perfectly well who he was—his name was John Caldwell; he was from London."

"Oh, Hazel, I wish I could believe it," moaned the girl. "I wish I could believe it, but those features are burned so deep into my memory and my heart that I should recognize them anywhere in the world from among a thousand others who might appear identical to anyone but me."

"What do you mean, Jane?" cried Hazel, now thoroughly alarmed. "Who do you think it is?"

"I don't think, Hazel. I know that that is a picture of Tarzan of the Apes."

"Jane!"

"I cannot be mistaken. Oh, Hazel, are you sure that he is dead? Can there be no mistake?"

"I am afraid not, dear," answered Hazel sadly. "I wish I could think that you are mistaken, but now a hundred and one little pieces of corroborative evidence occur to me that means nothing to me while I thought that he was John Caldwell of London. He said that he had been born in Africa, and educated in France."

"Yes, that would be true," murmured Jane Porter dully.

"The first officer, who searched his luggage, found nothing to indentify John Caldwell, of London. Practically all his belongings had been made, or purchased in Paris. Everything that bore an initial was marked either with a 'T' alone or with 'J. C. T.' We thought that he was traveling incognito under his first two names—the J. C. standing for John Caldwell."

"Tarzan of the Apes took the name Jean C. Tarzan," said Jane, in the same lifeless monotone. "And he is dead! Oh, Hazel, it is horrible! He died all alone in this terrible ocean! It is unbelievable that that brave heart should have ceased to beat—that those mighty muscles are quiet and cold forever! That he who was the personification of life and health and manly strength should be the prey of slimy, crawling things, that——" But she could go no farther and with a little moan she buried her head in her arms, and sank sobbing to the floor.

For days Miss Porter was ill, and would see no one except Hazel and the faithful Esmeralda. When at last she came on deck all were struck by the sad change that had taken place in her. She was no longer the alert, vivacious American beauty who had charmed and delighted all who came in contact with her. Instead she was a very quiet and sad little girl—with an expression of hopeful wistfulness that none but Hazel Strong could interpret.

The entire party strove their utmost to cheer and amuse her, but all to no avail. Occasionally the jolly Lord Lord Tennington would wring a wan smile from her, but for the most part she sat with wide eyes looking out across the sea.

With Jane Porter's illness one misfortune after another seemed to attack the yacht. First an engine broke down, and they drifted for two days while temporary repairs were being made. Then a squall struck them unaware, that carried overboard nearly everything above deck that was portable. Later two of the seamen fell to fighting in the forecastle, with the result that one of them was badly wounded with a knife, and the other had to be put in irons. Then, to cap the climax, the mate fell overboard at night, and was drowned before help could reach him. The yacht cruised about the spot for ten hours, but no sign of the man was seen after he disappeared from the deck into the sea.

Every member of the crew and guests was gloomy and depressed after these series of misfortunes. All were apprehensive of worse to come, and this was especially true of the seamen who recalled all sorts of terrible omens and warnings that had occurred during the early part of the voyage, and which they could now clearly translate into the precursors of some grim and terrible tragedy to come.

Nor did the croakers have long to wait. The second night after the drowning of the mate the little yacht was suddenly wracked from stem to stern. About one o'clock in the morning there was a terrific impact that threw the slumbering guests and crew from bunk and berth. A mighty shudder ran through the frail craft; she lay far over to starboard; the engines stopped. For a moment she hung there with her decks at an angle of forty-five degrees—then, with a sullen, rending sound, she slipped back into the sea and righted.

Instantly the men rushed upon deck, followed closely by the women. The night was densely black, though there was little or no sea. Just off the port bow a dim, black mass could be discerned floating low in the water.

"A derelict," was the terse explanation of the officer of the watch.

"That patch we put on the cylinder head's blown out, sir," he reported, "and she's makin' water fast for'ard on the port bow."

An instant later a seaman rushed up from below.

"My Gawd!" he cried. "Her whole bleedin' bottom's ripped out. She can't float twenty minutes."

"Shut up!" roared Tennington. "Ladies, go below and get some of your things together. It may not be so bad as that, but we may have to take to the boats. It will be safer to be prepared. Go at once, please. And, Captain Jerold, send some competent man below, please, to ascertain the exact extent of the damage. In the meantime I might suggest that you have the boats provisioned."

The calm, low voice of the owner did much to reassure the entire party, and a moment later all were occupied with the duties he had suggested. By the time the ladies had returned to the deck the rapid provisioning of the boats had been about completed, and a moment later the officer who had gone below had returned to report. But his opinion was scarcely needed to assure the huddled group of men and women that the end of the Lady Alice was at hand.

"Well, sir?" said the captain, as his officer hesitated.

"I dislike to frighten the ladies, sir," he said, "but she can't float a dozen minutes, in my opinion. There's a hole in her you could drive a bally cow through, sir."

For five minutes the Lady Alice had been settling rapidly by the bow. Already her stern loomed high in air, and foothold on the deck was of the most precarious nature. She carried four boats, and these were all filled and lowered away in safety. As they pulled rapidly from the stricken little vessel Jane Porter turned to have one last look at her. Just then there came a loud crash and an ominous rumbling and pounding from the heart

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

ALFALFA: YOU MUST KNOW IT BEFORE YOU CAN HOPE TO GROW IT

F. D. Coburn, of Kansas, Tells How to Make an Alfalfa Field—Seed, Soil, Climate and the Man Behind the Plow.

TO SUCCEED WITH ALFALFA

Persevere.
Sow good seed.
Sow on reasonably fertile, firm, well tilled, weed free soil, leveled or smoothed to resemble a garden.
If land is wet, drain it.
If soil is sour, sweeten with ground limestone.
Inoculate by sowing soil from old alfalfa or sweet clover field or using commercial inoculation.
Wait until soil and moisture conditions are right.
—F. D. Coburn.

A characteristic of alfalfa as a fertilizer is that it collects nitrogen from the air, 10 times as much as it can use, depositing the surplus in nodules on the roots. Dr. Headden, of the Colorado station, estimates the nitrogen value of the stubble plowed under, with say, 6½ inches of roots, at about $20 an acre, and of the stubble and entire root system, as not less than $35 per acre. Remarkable plant that it is, some brains are nevertheless requisite to success in its growth.

To say that "any fool can grow alfalfa" is misleading, but, with decent treatment, under ordinarily favorable conditions, it brings good fortune to thousands. There is no mystery about it. Poor farming never brings big crops, nor will poor land produce as large yields as the more fertile.

Success chiefly depends on the man. If he does not possess brains, perseveranceand a disposition to give his planting a fair chance in the way of soil, seed and protection from close pasturing until it has a good start and a firm foothold, he is wasting the use of his land, his time, his seed and his labor.

No seed is more generally adulterated and with more impurities than alfalfa. It is a great waste to sow any but the best seed. It is not always easy to obtain it, it will cost money, and is worth it. There is no such thing as "cheap" seed. That which is highest in price may, in the long run, prove most economical. Poor seed can alone nullify all the sower's plans, however perfect. A great proportion of that on the market every year is from one cause or another wholly unfit for sowing, under any circumstances.

It is safe to buy of only a thoroughly reputable dealer or grower whose name and guarantee stand for something. Get samples early and test or have them tested. Their quality cannot be known otherwise. Learn positively that it is alfalfa seed, not something else, and that it will grow. If more than 10 per cent fail, don't buy it, for something is wrong. The department at Washington, or your own station, will test samples and report on their quality, purity and worth without charge.

Plowing for alfalfa just before seeding leaves the subsurface too loose, thus depriving the rootlets of a sufficiently firm footing. The necessity for the most perfect surface conditions cannot be too often emphasized, and this, too, includes considerable compactness rather than a light, porous or ashy condition. It is useless to sow alfalfa on land not naturally or otherwise well drained.

Among the fallacies persistently published and by which many would-be beginners are befogged or misled is the suggestion, if not direct statement, especially in catalogs, that there are numerous varieties of alfalfa, each especially adapted to a given climate, latitude or locality, and that sowing the seed of any except a particular one is to court failure at the outset.

Of sorts most promoted in this way the Turkestan and Grimm are notable, particularly for northern territory, because each originated in a cold climate. Turkestan perhaps has been the most overworked and overpromoted, although not found to show outstanding merit anywhere.

Grimm, long cultivated in Minnesota, is found well suited, for instance, to that state and the Dakotas; but despite the advertisements there is almost no genuine seed available, firstly, because comparatively few people raise either one; and, scondly, the climates in which they are grown or for which they are recommended are not favorable to more than a meager seed production.

Speaking generally, most of these so-called "varieties" are not in the market and probably some of them never existed. The dealer may advertise and profess, possibly in good faith, to supply them, but the chances are that if the seeds' history was traced it would reveal that at the farther end of the line they emanated from a single source, probably Kansas, Nebraska, Oklahoma, or maybe Montana.

Labeling seed with a fancy name and then charging for it a fancy price, bears no relation to its real worth. The thing desirable is to buy seed that by appearance and test is clean, germinable and grown in about the same latitude as where it is to be sown, and to not sow seed produced under irrigation on land that is not to be irrigated; to sow it where conditions are as nearly as possible like those in which it was grown. It is often the case that farmers of a neighborhood can cooperate to advantage in their seed buying.

Abe Martin

If th' saloon is th' poor man's club his wife pays his dues

It begins t' look like th' Czar would have t' go t' Germany if he wants t' review his troops.

Husband and Wife Both Saved From Suffering

I wish to tell you the good results myself and husband received from Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. About eleven years ago I had a severe attack of La Grippe and was confined to my bed about eight weeks under the doctor's care. He pronounced by case kidney trouble and rheumatism and not receiving the results from the doctor's treatment I should have received, I decided to try Swamp-Root. After taking several bottles of Swamp-Root I was able to get up and attend to my work. About a year later my husband was affected with a severe attack of kidney trouble and doctored for some time with the doctors and received no benefit. Knowing of the good I had received, he decided to try Swamp-Root. His condition was such that he was confined to his bed and words cannot tell how he suffered, but after taking Swamp-Root he was relieved so he could go on with his work without pain. I wish to heartily recommend Swamp-Root to all persons afflicted with kidney and bladder troubles and you may publish this letter if you wish.

Yours truly,
MRS. A. E. BRIGGS,
Eldred, Pa.

Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 25th day of May, 1912.
IRA McCARTHY, Notary Public.

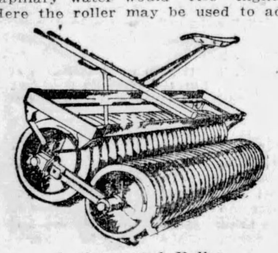
Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co. Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the Toledo Weekly Blade. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

USE OF ROLLER ON SANDY SOIL

The capillary water that rises from the subsurface reaches the highest mark in soils that are fine grained and consequently we find that, in the dry part of the summer when plants are dependent upon capillarity for their water-supply, coarse grained sands become very dry. If these soils could be pressed together so that the air space between the separate grains would become smaller, the capillary water would rise higher. Here the roller may be used to advantage. It should follow the seeding of small grain and especially clover, to get the soil in closer contact with the seed as well as to supply moisture from below.



A Corrugated Roller.

There is another factor that enters and tends to counteract the good effects of rolling. The smooth surface produced will offer less resistance to the wind and consequently the sand will blow and evaporation will go on more rapidly. This may be prevented by following the roller immediately with a light harrow. The roughened surface lessens the blowing of sand, and also forms a dust mulch which retards evaporation as well.

If the corrugated roller or clod crusher is used, the harrow is not needed because this roller itself leaves the surface in a decidedly ridged condition. The effect of compacting sand soils can best be seen by the increase in germination of grain, wherefore a wagon was driven over the field after seeding. If used properly, the roller is one of the most important of all farm tillage implements.

SHORT FARM NOTES

Of all the modern apparatus that reduces the work in taking care of the house and makes the housewife more efficient, running water is first in its importance to the family comfort and welfare.

Some men wreck their health getting rich and then are compelled to wreck their fortunes by trying to regain their health.

The efficiency of the cow is greatly reduced by being exposed to storms or cold winds in winter. Shelter is important.

A fact which many poultry raisers do not understand: Eggs from late hatched birds continually are sure to produce undersized chickens.

Pay close attention to the oil feed in the separator when the weather is cold. The oil then thickens and the oil supply will naturally need to be turned on more, or the machine, running at such high speed, will be greatly worn out, perhaps ruined.

Damp, overheated or badly ventilated hog houses will produce disease in hogs just as unsanitary quarters will produce disease in children. While the constitution of a hog is usually vigorous, it is not iron clad and will not stand liberal abuse.

Ewes with lamb need good attention. They should not be fed enough to make them over-fat, but should be kept in a gaining condition so that at weaning time they will be strong and sufficiently fleshed to supply plenty of milk.

It's great fun cleaning the woodlot in the winter. There is something about chopping trees in the forest that sets a man's soul at peace with all the world.

The true policy of the farmer should be to bring markets to his farm, instead of transporting and selling the fertility of his farm by the bushel.

The vegetables in the cellar should be gone over carefully every two weeks and all that are damaged should be at once sorted out for immediate use.

In a recent experiment at the Illinois station it was found tht the bees in the neighborhood work principlly on the outside rows of the orchard, and this, with other factors, are the probable cause of this part of the orchard bearing more fruit. With hives located in the center of the orchard, the trees nearest the hives were better pollimated than those farther away.

The RETURN *of* TARZAN

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

of the ship—her machinery had broken loose, and was dashing its way toward the bow, tearing out partitions and bulkheads as it went—the stern rose rapidly high above them; for a moment she seemed to pause there—a vertical shaft protruding from the bosom of the ocean, and then swiftly she dove head-foremost beneath the waves.

In one of the boats the brave Lord Tennington wiped a tear from his eye—he had not seen a fortune in money go down forever in the sea, but a dear, beautiful friend whom he had loved.

At last the long night broke, and a tropical sun smote down upon the rolling water. Jane Porter had dropped into a fitful slumber—the fierce light of the sun upon her upturned face awoke her. She looked about her. In the boat with her were three sailors, Clayton, and Monsieur Thuran. Then she looked for the other boats, but as far as the eye could reach there was nothing to break the fearful monotony of that waste of waters—they were alone in a small boat upon the broad Atlantic.

CHAPTER XIV.

Back to the Primitive.

As Tarzan struck the water, his first impulse was to swim clear of the ship and possible danger from her propellers. He knew whom to thank for his present predicament, and as he lay in gentle movement of his hands, his chief emotion was one of chagrin that he had been so easily bested by Rokoff.

He lay thus for some time, watching the receding and rapidly diminishing lights of the steamer without it ever once occurring to him to call for help. He never had called for help in his life, and so it is not strange that he did not think of it now. Always had he depended upon his own prowess and resourcefulness, nor had there ever been since the days of Kala any to answer an appeal for succor. When it did occur to him it was too late.

There was, thought Tarzan, a possible one chance in a hundred thousand that he might be picked up, and an even smaller chance that he would reach land, so he determined that to combine what slight chances there were, he would swim slowly in the direction of the coast—the ship might have been closer in than he had known.

His strokes were long and easy—it would be many hours before those giant muscles would commence to feel fatigue. As he swam, guided toward the east by the stars, he noticed that he felt the weight of his shoes, and so he removed them. His trousers went next and he would have removed his coat at the same time but for the precious papers in its pocket. To reassure himself that he still had them he slipped his hand in to feel, but, to his consternation, they were gone.

Now he knew that something more than revenge had prompted Rokoff to pitch him overboard—the Russian had managed to obtain possession of the papers Tarzan had wrested from him at Bou Saada. The ape-man swore softly and let his coat and shirt sink into the Atlantic. Before many hours he had divested himself of his remaining garments and was swimming easily and unencumbered toward the east.

The first faint evidence of dawn was paling the stars ahead of hihm when paling the stars ahead of him when mass loomed up directly in his track. A few strong strokes brought him to its side—it was the bottom of a wave-washed derelict. Tarzan clambered upon it—he would rest there until daylight at least. He had no intention to remain there inactive—a prey to hunger and thirst. If he must die he preferred dying in action while making some semblance of an attempt to save himself.

The sea was quiet, so that the wreck had only a gently undulating motion that was soothing to the swimmer, who had had no sleep for twenty hours. Tarzan of the Apes curled up upon the slimy timbers and was soon asleep.

The heat of the sun awoke him early in the forenoon. His first conscious sensation was of thrist, which grew almost to the proportions of suffering with full returning consciousness; but a moment later it was forgotten in the joy of almost simultaneous discoveries. The first was a mass of wreckage floating beside the derelict in the midst of which, bottom up, rose and fell an overturned lifeboat; the other was the faint, dim line of a far-distant shore showing on the horizon in the east.

To Be Continued.

It is reported that a Cincinnati woman wants a divorce on the ground that her husband is the meanest man on earth. If he is he'll probably marry again.

FOOD QUESTION.

Settled with Perfect Satisfaction.

It's not an easy matter to satisfy all the members of the family at meal time, as every housewife knows.

And when the husband can't eat ordinary food without causing trouble, the food question becomes doubly annoying.

An Illinois woman writes:

"My husband's health was poor, he had no appetite for anything I could get for him, it seemed.

"He suffered severely with stomach trouble, was hardly able to work, was taking medicine continually, and as soon as he would feel better would go to work again only to give up in a few weeks.

"One day, seeing an advertisement about Grape-Nuts, I got some and he tried it for breakfast the next morning.

"We all thought it was pretty good although we had no idea of using it regularly. But when my husband came home at night he asked for Grape-Nuts.

"It was the same next day and I had to get it right along, because when we would get to the table the question, 'Have you any Grape-Nuts' was a regular thing. So I began to buy it by the dozen pkgs.

"My husband's health began to improve right along. I sometimes felt offended when I'd make something I thought he would like for a change, and still hear the same old question, 'Have you any Grape-Nuts?'

"He got so well that for the last two years he has hardly lost a day from his work, and we are still using Grape-Nuts."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers:

Will someone please tell how to use saltpetre to burn out green cottonwood stumps?—B., Rochester, Minn.

I would like to have some experienced person's opinions in regard to wood and concrete silos. Which is the better?—H., Brandon, Vt.

We have a 3-year-old cow fresh in May whose milk has a bad taste, and during the winter butter made from her cream would not gather. She is off her feed and breathes heavy. Can anyone tell what to do for her?—V., Boyne City, Mich.

Watermelon Bugs.

In my experience the best remedy for bugs on watermelons was slugshot in powdered form, sprinkled on the hills just as the plants were coming through. Keep the plants well dusted with it at all times.—C., Sherrard, Ill.

Spring Clearing.

The task of clearing new land of stumps is usually delayed because it has been thought necessary to do it during the active summer campaign on the farm. It has been generally considered impracticable to do anything at land clearing in March before the frost is all out of the ground or even in November after the ground commences to freeze in the fall. The introduction of new low freezing explosives for blasting stumps, however, has made it possible to do this work much earlier in the season and much later in the fall than was formerly practicable; in fact, this kind of work can be carried on in any weather when it is possible to bore the holes under the stumps, it not being necessary to thaw these modern explosives in order to use them successfully. There is a better prospect than usual for high prices for farm products grown during the present season and a great many farmers could increase their area of cash crops by clearing areas of cut-over land before the active spring season commences, thus enabling them to utilize the ground for crops during the present season. This advantage, together with the advantage of getting this kind of work out of the way before the rush of spring work comes is a strong argument in favor of the use of this method of clearing stump land at the present time.

Sowing Clover Seed.

No fixed date can be made for the sowing of clover seed any more than for the planting of corn. Success in getting a stand of clover does not depend upon the date of seeding nor the amount of seed used per acre, but upon the physical and chemical condition of the soil. Clover draws heavily upon the lime content of the soil and wherever there is a deficiency of this constituent, success is uncertain. The organisms of the soil that promote the growth of clover do not and can not thrive in noncalcarious (lime-deficient) soils.

There is no necessity for discussing the seeding of clover where soil conditions are unfavorable because proper soil conditions are of first and greatest importance. Three or more methods are now generally employed in applying the seed, any of which is successful where the soil is right. Broadcasting by hand is all right where the acreage is limited and where due care is exercised on the part of the sower. To make sure of an even distribution of the seed, two sowings should be made going in different directions, using half the amount of seed each time. The first seeding should be made in February or March, when the soil is honeycombed. If sown on a smooth, frozen surface there is the greatest danger of the seed bounding into the low places or being washed into depressions by a dashing rain. The second seeding should be made in April, when the surface soil is slightly checked.

The wheelbarrow seeders are quite satisfactory and can be used when there is too much wind for hand seeding. These seeders are inexpensive and do splendid and rapid work. With these, as by hand, the two seedings are preferable.

The modern disk seeder is now extensively used and while it is ideal for the seeding of alfalfa it is not so necessary in the application of clover seed. The great trouble is the getting of the land in proper condition at the right season. It often happens that the land is too wet for either implement or team until too late for sowing clover. Where the land is in proper condition and the seeder is driven the opposite way from the wheat drill rows, no injury is done, if anything, it is beneficial to the wheat.

The condition of the soil and quality of the seed control the stand. Six to eight pounds per acre are ample and if a stand cannot be secured with this amount it cannot be with a heavier seeding.

Seeding a Permanent Pasture.

Because it will furnish abundant pasturage throughout each month of a normal season, the following mixture is often recommended. It can be altered, however, to meet local needs: Timothy, three pounds; orchard grass, two pounds; red top, two pounds; Kentucky blue grass, two pounds; Italian rye grass, one pound; meadow fescue, two pounds; red clover, four pounds, and white clover two pounds. Eventually the blue grass and white clover will crowd out the other varieties and a permanent pasture will result. State experiment stations have been working with various pasture mixtures and can usually recommend a seeding adapted to climatic conditions and types of soil.

The various seed houses carry specially prepared mixtures for pasture.

Plank Stalk Breakers.

The plank stalk breaker has much to recommend it. It is made of two 8 x 2-inch planks, 12 ft. long, one in front of the other, joined by two similar pieces and braced with wires

Long poles are all right on level fields, but some localities would find no use for a pole long enough to cover five or six rows, because of the rolling or uneven surface. Some rows would be broken down satisfactorily while others would be scarcely touched. So the point is that the double plank breaker will better fit every condition. If we could do the breaking on the frostiest mornings it would not take much pains to crack off the stalks in pretty good shape; but when it is a little warmer the two rows of planks arranged some feet apart get all the stalks. What are missed by the first one are broken by the second one and our experience is that a much better job is the result than when we used the old pole system.

THE GARDEN

Making Forcing House Pay.

A small forcing house is a desirable addition to many a farm equipment, but the cost often seems prohibitive. Let us tell you how some professional gardeners figure to make the hothouse pay for itself. The cucumber crop is the secret of it. This is usually considered to be clear profit and in ordinary seasons will return about 25 per cent upon the original cost of the forcing house. In four years, five at most—cucumbers, which are raised at little or no cost, will have paid the bill.

Conditions under glass are ideal for this crop. Plenty of heat and an abundance of water are the requirements essential for a quick, rapid growth. Cucumbers may be planted in the hothouse after the tomato, cabbage or cauliflower plants have been removed to the open. The ground is spaded and enriched. The plants are trained on trellises, which permits a large yield in comparison to the space under cultivation. By the time the first tomatoes are maturing on the plants which were started under glass, large cucumbers are hanging on the vines in the forcing house. Both crops may be marketed at the same time.

A small forcing house, 20 by 50 feet in size, will bring 5,000 tomato plants to the setting-out stage. It will produce from $80 to $90 in cucumbers each season after the other real forcing work has been done.

Grow a Surplus.

While it may not be advisable for the general farmer to undertake truck gardening on a large scale, it is easy to plant and care for more than one can use, and this surplus is velvet. Enough of a surplus should be produced to make it worth while to handle it. Local conditions will indicate what is best suited for garden surplus intended for sale.

A good garden plan is to alternate from one plot to another every two years. While one plot is under cultivation, the other may be seeded to clover or some other legume like soy beans, cowpeas, vetch, etc. When this crop is in full bloom it should be plowed under. The second year it can be summer fallowed and repeatedly harrowed to conserve moisture for the next year and to kill weeds. The third year it will be in splendid tilth and is then ready for growing vegetables or any other intensive crop for two years. The compost or other fertilizers ought to be applied during the winter following the plowing under of the clover crop so that the whole top soil will be uniform and thoroughly pulverized. The first plot may be treated to a dose of clover, fertilizer and summer fallowing, and so on. It will astonish most people to see the tremendous crops of extra-choice stuff which can be raised by this plan.

LIVE STOCK

Balance the Ration.

Where skim milk or buttermilk is to be had it should all be fed to the least thrifty pigs. When there is too little milk to balance the corn ration, tankage should be used for cheapness and best results. There is no danger of introducing disease germs from tankage as the by-products of the packing house are heated to a germ killing heat.

Tankage mixed with shorts and fed as cream-thick slop is an excellent feed and causes the hogs to drink more water. Hogs relish this slop and will crawl over one another to get their part of it. Oil meal and shorts is a very good feed when fed as slop. It keeps the bowels loose, but it contains only two-thirds as much protein as tankage.

The Top Price Iamb.

We have had good luck with our lambs. There is no secret about it except the secret of good care. We do try to give the little fellows a good time while they are with us. Nothing wonderful about the matter. Here are our rules, and we do our best to live up to them.

We never let them get chilled when they first come, if we can help it. To avoid this, we house the ewes for a good many days about the time the lambs are expected. Better two weeks of this care than half an hour of exposure to a raw wind or a cold storm.

We give the ewes the best and most succulent feed we can. For lambs must have milk and a-plenty of it. Dry hay doesn't make milk very fast. Clover is better, with some wheat bran, oats and a bit of corn meal. Plenty of water should be at hand at all times.

Just as soon as the lambs are big enough to take grain we start them on it. Corn meal is excellent. We vary this with wheat bran, as they will take it. There ought to be room for the lambs to run and jump and kick up their heels. That is the way nature made them, and they grow faster if are out on grass, keep the grain ration up as long as they will come to the barn for it. It is money well spent.

Lambs raised this way should be ready to go in from two to three months. You ought to get the top price for them at 80 pounds weight.—Farm and Home.

Bedding for Stock.

Probably there will always be a difference of opinion as to the kind of bedding to be used for the farm stock. Generally the kind used will most often be governed by the kind the farmer has on hand. Another thing that seems peculiar to us is that, no matter what kind is used, most animals will go to the bottom of it and lie on the floor, be it dirt, plank or cement. As to why they do this is beyond us, but they certainly do in one way or another, unless it is the sheep and smaller animals.

No farm should be without plenty of bedding and we find it the one disadvantage of not raising wheat. Of all farm animals we think the hog, unless fat, the most susceptible to cold, also heat. For them straw, fodder or leaves is good, but each have their faults. For most, straw is the easiest obtained, but wheat straw is not only coarse and cold, but brittle and easily cut up and soon makes a dust, if there are many together. We prefer the rye and it is yet coarser, but not so easy to be cut into bits. Cat straw is fairly good, but is more valuable as feed unless plenty and all other is scarce. It will need to be changed more often. Barley we never tried but think the beards would be objectionable, especialy to their eyes. We object to fodder as it is too cold, coarse and dusty. The leaves are too hard to get and when most needed are apt to be wet.

The best bedding we have found is a mixture of limberwill, foxtail, ragweed, etc., cut in the fall in rich or low spots in the oats, wheat or clover fields. It is not only fine and hard for the cold to penetrate, but is not easy cut up nor dusty, but worthless for any other use. We try to always keep a supply in the sheds on purpose for the hogs.

For the horses and cattle straw is probably best but, for the horses, we use cut fodder in the winter time, that is the refuse left in the mangers. It absorbs more liquid than the straw, is easy handled in the manure and fit for just such use. Shredded fodder is as good where that has been done. Bedding should be used dry and kept dry. It is the worst mistake possible to sell all the straw off the farm and leave the farm without sufficient bedding or none at all. It is cheaper than high priced feed and in keeping the animals warm it takes the place of feed. To use a material that is wet is very little better than none, unless it is to take the place of a raft or mud boat. Cement floors should be covered with a layer of inch boards where the hogs are to lie, and the space should be no larger that it takes to hold them, otherwise they will soil it more and it takes so much more bedding.

We believe in treating all our animals as we treat ourselves and to keep no more than we can feed and care for to the best advantage.—C. C. Scroggan, in Farmers' Guide.

POULTRY

Ducks for Profit.

Whether there is profit or not in raising ducks depends upon so many conditions that one can only give the general rules. This is true of all the poultry to a certain extent, but with ducks is much more noticeable, as a few little items, if neglected, will balance the profit the wrong way. To secure the best results, the ducks should be hatched as early as possible, kept growing all the time, and sold, at about five pounds. Pekin ducklings from good stock should attain this weight in eight or ten weeks if fed well. Mate a drake to each four or five ducks. About ten days after mating, the eggs should hatch well; almost every egg will be fertile. But the first ten or twelve eggs the duck lays are rarely fertile, whether mated or not.

Hatch the eggs under hens or in incubators, and set as many at one time as the hen will cover. Keep a vessel of water handy, deep enough for the ducks to immerse their entire heads. This is necessary for them to clean their nostrils.

They were fed early in the morning, again about ten, then at two, and about sundown. Each time all they would eat was given, but never was any left in the trough.

The first two weeks the corn meal was wet with skim milk, sweet or sour, and baked, then all hard portions were softened with clean water before being fed; but after two weeks it was fed raw and they did as well.

Cleaning Up Early.

The fight on lice and mites should begin by giving the poultry house a good overhauling. The sooner the work is done in the spring, the better. A louse or mite killed while the weather is yet cool, means thousands less to contend with later on. On the first warm day of spring the house should be given a thorough cleaning. The perches and nest boxes should be removed, the walls and the floor given a good sweeping, and the entire inside of the building treated to a good coating of whitewash. The whitewash is made more effective as a killing agent by adding from two to five per cent carbolic acid. In applying the fluid, one should be careful not to get any of the wash on the face or hands.

The whitewash is best applied by means of a spray pump, as the pump will not only put the fluid in cracks and crevices that cannot be reached with a brush, but it does the work in one-tenth the time that would be required in doing the job with a brush. The farmer who keeps many hens cannot afford to be without a spray pump, since the saving in time effected by the use of one, will, in a season's time, pay for the pump. The hand spray pump can also be used for other purposes, spraying vegetables, shrubs, small trees, etc.

The red mite or spider louse does not live on the fowls. It lives in the cracks and crevices on and around the perches and dropping boards. After the house has been thoroughly whitewashed, the perches and dropping boards should receive especial attention. They should be thoroughly painted with kerosene. If the mites were very troublesome last season, and the perches are rough and full of cracks, affording many hiding and nesting places for the pests, it would be a good idea to touch a match to the oil-soaked perches, and let them burn until the outer wood is thoroughly charred. When this is done, one may be absolutely certain that the perches are free of the pests. If the perches are made of smooth, sound pieces, an application of kerosene without charring, will answer.

The nest material should be changed occasionally. Straw makes a poor nesting material, for the reason that the hollow straws make fine hiding and breeding places for lice. Excelsior or hay are better nesting materials than straw, but in the writer's opinion, the best nesting material is tobacco stems. Lice cannot stand the odor of tobacco, and when stems are used in nests, the material will last an entire season. The stems should be lightly covered with excelsior or hay.

THE DAIRY

Feeding Milk to Cows.

Skim milk is sometimes fed back to the cows, who drink it with great relish and thrive amazingly on it. Where one has no other use for skim milk it may be fed to the cows and the horses.

Milk is essentially a food for growing animals and will give the biggest return when fed to calves, pigs or poultry. Skim milk contains about 3 per cent of protein, 5 per cent milk sugar and a trace of butter fat. This is about ¼ as much digestible protein as there is in bran. Protein in a suitable form for cows can usually be secured in cheaper forms than in skim milk, notably in cottonseed meal, brewers' grains or malt sprouts.

Feeding for Results.

Feed your cows all the roughage they will clean up with grain in proportion to butter fat produced. Generally it will take from 5 to 12 pounds hay a day per cow if fed with grain and silage. About one pound grain for each four pounds milk produced will be about right. The rule frequently followed is to feed seven times as much grain by weight as there is butter fat produced.

For a 1,300-pound cow yielding 40 pounds milk of 3.5 per cent butter fat test, the federal experts recommend a daily ration of 40 pounds silage, 10 pounds clover, alfalfa or cowpea hay and 10 pounds mixed grain. If the same cow is yielding but 20 pounds milk, feed her 40 pounds silage and cut down half on hay and grain.

A cow weighing 900 pounds and yielding 30 pounds of 5 per cent milk should, according to the same authority, get 30 pounds of silage, 10 pounds hay and 11 pounds mixed grain daily. If the same cow is giving but 15 pounds of milk, give her the 30 pounds silage, eight pounds hay and five pounds grain.

A good grain mixture to use with the rations suggested above consists of four parts corn chop, two parts bran and one part linseed meal or cottonseed meal. Sometimes brewers' dried grain or crushed oats may be used instead of bran and frequently gluten products can replace bran or oil meal. In case no leguminous hay can be had, the proportion of linseed meal or cottonseed meal should be increased.

THE ORCHARD

Destroy Worthless Trees.

On many farms there are seedling apple trees scattered about that are worthless as fruit producers; and, of course, they are neglected and become harboring places for injurious fruit pests. They have been left from year to year simply because they are apple trees. They get diseased and of course infect other trees. I have decided to destroy all such trees on my place as they are scattered about and most of them are not in a condition that would warrant top-grafting.

Being scattered about they are neglected as it does not pay to travel so far to spray them; besides, they are often found in pasture fields where there is danger of cattle getting choked on the apples.

Apple trees should be of standard varieties and should stand reasonably close together where they can be cultivated, pruned and sprayed. Better destroy all neglected, worthless seedlings and take care of the valuable trees.—A. J. L.

Treating Mice-Eaten Trees.

Examine the trees early in the spring. There are four methods of treating the injury, and in all the edges of the wound must be cut smooth, even and square. If the tree is young, and the wound small, the best method is to cover the wound with grafting wax, and then pile earth around the tree until it is six or eight inches above the wound, and make a mound.

If the injury is too high to make this practicable, the wound may be covered with grafting wax and wound with four or five thickness of cloth. Old burlap answers well for this purpose. It is also better to cover the burlap with wax. A good wax for this purpose is made by adding some linseed oil to grafting wax and melting together. It may then be applied with a brush to each thickness as it is wound.

When the injury is extensive, bridge grafting may be resorted to; and it is often advisable to use this as an auxiliary to the other methods. As a last resort the stump may be sawed off squarely, a little below the wound, and cleft-grafted. The measure of success which will attend any of these methods will depend upon the date of doing the work. If delayed until the trees are half dead, a liberal response need not be expected.

I prefer to bridge-graft as early as possible. Cut both ends of the scions precisely as for cleft-grafting. Then cut narrow slits in the healthy bark, both above and below the wound, and fit then and the ends of the scions to each other. I made the slits just deep enough to admit the end of the scion until the inner bark of the outer side shall come in contact with the inner bark of the stock. Then wax and wind with burlap and wax again. Ordinarily from three to six scions will answer the purpose, if they live, but I prefer to use a good many more, setting them not over half an inch apart.

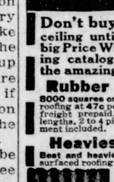
Roofing

Prices S-M-A-S-H-E-D-!

Don't buy roofing, siding or ceiling until you get Harris Bros. big Price Wrecking complete Roofing catalog. Here are a few of the amazing values offered.

Rubber Surfaced 47c
2000 squares only, rubber surfaced roofing at 47c per square, f.o.b. Chicago, not freight prepaid. Roofing is half ply; mill lengths, 2 to 4 pieces to the roll, nails and cement included. Order by lot No. K-2.

Heaviest 3-Ply 97c
Best and heaviest 3-ply rubber surfaced roofing at 97c per sq., f.o.b. Chicago not freight prepaid. Rolls of 108 sq. ft. 2 to 3 pieces in each roll, nails and cement included. Order by lot No. K-6.



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C-R-A-S-H GO METAL ROOFING PRICES!
10,000 squares only of corrugated iron roofing; a good all-around covering, light weight corrugated sheets about 2 ft. x 7 ft. unpainted. Our special price $1.19 per 100 sq. ft. f.o.b. Chicago, not freight prepaid. Order now—right from this advertisement. Lot No. K-24.

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positively save you one-third to one-half. Write today for our freight paid prices on roofing, siding and ceiling. Tremendous factory facilities, and our ten million dollar spot cash buying power enable us to undersell every other roofing manufacturer, dealer or mail-order house. Send for our Roofing Book and see how we slaughter prices. Remember we own and operate the old and reliable Chicago House Wrecking Co. for 23 yrs. America's greatest value givers.

Dept. K-21 Harris Bros. Co. Chicago

Mail Coupon Now For Free Roofing Book

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Send me FREE your big new catalog on Roofing and coverings

We will gladly send you free on request—complete set of samples covering every kind of roofing made.

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Harris Bros. Co. 35th and Iron Sts. Chicago

Tells why chicks die

E. J. Reefer, the poultry expert of 656 Main St., Kansas City, Mo., is giving away free a valuable book entitled "White Diarrhoea and How to Cure It." This book contains scientific facts on white diarrhoea and tells how to prepare a simple home solution that cures this terrible disease over night and actually raises 98 per cent of every hatch. All poultry raisers should certainly write Mr. Reefer for one of these valuable FREE books.

Canada is Calling You to her Rich Wheat Lands

She extends to Americans a hearty invitation to settle on her FREE Homestead lands of 160 acres each or secure some of the low priced lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

This year wheat is higher but Canadian land just as cheap, so the opportunity is more attractive than ever. Canada wants you to help to feed the world by tilling some of her soil—land similar to that which during many years has averaged 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Think what you can make with wheat around $1 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain growing.

The Government this year is asking farmers to put increased acreage into grain. Military service is not compulsory in Canada but there is a great demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service. The climate is healthful and agreeable, railway facilities excellent, good schools and churches convenient. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

W. S. NETHERY,
Interurban Bldg. Columbus, Ohio
Canadian Government Agent.

"CLEAN-UP, PAINT-UP" ON THE FARM

Life on Farm Made More Enjoyable by Spring Renovating

In the cities, in the towns, and on the farms, the American people have come to realize that cleanliness, tidiness and beauty are moral and economic assets.

Make your home beautiful and you make your family happier and more comfortable," is a slogan which has swept across the country. Its truth has been proved beyond the shadow of a doubt. For instance, in the cities where the "Clean Up and Paint Up" movement has held sway, there has been a noticeable decrease in human misery and an evident increase in the comfort and happiness of the average citizen. Smaller towns, having heeded the example of the cities, have found cleanliness and civic beauty not only to be moral and physical assets, but these have been of such advertising value that new industries have moved into such places as seemed better places to live in.

The same has been true of the farm. A coat of paint on the house and the barns makes the farmstead look more prosperous, more cheerful and more like a place where self-respecting Americans live. It has made the farm house a more popular place for friends and neighbors, because it has stood like a bright spot on the horizon and has shed a pleasant glow on the countryside. Not only does new paint make things more attractive to the eye, but it will add years to the life of most articles to which it is applied.

This has held good to just as great an extent in the beautifying of the interior of the farmhouse. New paint has made the home more comfortable for the farmer after his long day of hard labor. It has made him more satisfied with life and it has had its effect upon the children by raising their ideals, improving their habits and making them feel that they need not go to the nearby town or the far away city for the creature comforts to which every human being is entitled.

Beauty in the home has a value beyond all estimate. This value, however, is one that may be secured without heavy expense. For instance, look about and see where a little coat of varnish or enamel would brighten up a whole room. A little shellac on the floor gives the whole chamber a different aspect. A coat of calcimine on the ceilings sheds a sunny aspect over the home. New window shades, screens or curtains in place of shabby or worn old ones, are a good investment.

That old soggy chair in the corner of the living room could be replaced by a big, roomy, comfortable upholstered rocker in which the man of the house would sink each evening with a restful sigh. It is wonderful what a new piece of furniture will do in the way of changing the appearance of a room. A new rug, to replace the worn-out, thread-bare carpeting that has served out its years, will pay for itself in pleasure to the eye and winter warmth. Fibre or grass rugs, which can now be obtained in all shades and colore, are durable and economical. A piano, a player-piano, a talking machine will keep the children at home of nights. A fireless cooker, a washing machine or a vacuum cleaner will take much of the drudgery out of the hot summer days for the women folks. There are a thousand and one little places that require only a freshened viewpoint to see the possibilities of greater comfort.

Then comes the general clean-up of the grounds around the house. What a pleasure it is to have a blooming flower bed in your front yard, a handsome flower vine covering your porch and a lawn well seeded and smooth. A good looking fence is always desirable. Cleanliness brings cheer everywhere.

A new cement walk, horse block, hitching post, curbing or water trough will add much to the general appearance of the place and will be a permanent and lasting improvement which can be made at little cost.

If you own an automobile or are thinking of buying one, a garage properly built and located, can be made a distinct addition to the place. Practical portable garages, either of wood or metal are now available. They come in many attractive designs and sizes, and can be obtained at astonishingly little cost. Anyone can put them up. Bungalows and even houses can be had—all ready to be set up.

Sanitation is the next big thing. This means not only in the house itself, but it calls for proper drainage of the grounds, cleanliness in the barns and outhouses. Go about on a tour of inspection for a couple of hours and see for yourself all the chances you have for making your surroundings more pleasant, more livable.

These are just a few suggestions that have come to us after a visit a number of pleasant farmsteads w life seems so enjoyable. These c forts are within the reach of There is no mystery in them. Th is no great labor. There is no g expense. It is all just a matter wanting to live better, and surely ev human being wants to live better.

Clean up, paint up, brighten up will cheer you up.

VISIT
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Northern Pacific Ry
and Great Northern Pacific S. S. Co.
Low round trip fares—liberal stopovers. Daily transcontinental trains from Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, St. Paul or Minneapolis to North Pacific Coast Points through the Scenic Highway.

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Nature's Own World's Exposition

Enter via Gardiner Gateway reached only by Northern Pacific Ry. View the strange phenomena and unequalled beauty of wonderland. Personally escorted tours to and through the Park during the season. Send at once for free Exposition folder, travel literature, and information and let us assist you in planning your 1915 "Made in America" vacation.

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Special offer by acting now. Free roof insurance against lightning under our $10,000 bond. And Edwards Steel Shingles cost less than wood shingles. Last for times longer. Their "Eightstrip" Princess and Interlocking Device prevent rot, rust, fire, leaks. Shingles dipped in molten zinc after being cut—no exposed edges. Easy to lay with hammer and nails. Come in handy sheets of 100 or more. Fine for any roof anywhere.

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Only $2 Down
One Year to Pay!

$24 Buys the New Butterfly Jr. No. 2. Light running, easy cleaning, close skimming, durable. Guaranteed a lifetime. Skims 95 quarts per hour. Made also in four larger sizes up to 1-2 above here.

30 Days' Free Trial Earns its own cost by what it saves in cream. Postal brings Free catalog, folder and "direct-from-factory" offer. Buy from the manufacturer and save half.

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Our Diamond and Square Mesh Farm, Field, Stock, Poultry Fences and Ornamental Wire and Steel Fences *last longer—cost less*, because we make them right and sell direct. Write for FREE Catalog.
WARD MFG. CO. 386 Ward St., Decatur, Ill.

LICE KILLED ON PLANTS AND ANIMALS. "SUL-TOBAC"

did it. Used and known over 60 years as insecticide and fumigant. Natural TOBACCO leaves, flowers of sulphur, equal parts. 1 lb. net, $1.00 postpaid. Agents wanted everywhere. SUL TOBAC CO., W. Milton, O.

WE PAY $80 A MONTH SALARY
and furnish rig and all expenses to Introduce guaranteed poultry and stock powders. Address BIGLER COMPANY, X518 SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS

This High Grade
Bicycle Tire $2.48 Smooth Tread
$2.75 for Non-Skid

$2.75 Each for Non-Skid

Such a tire has been costing you an average of $4.25. But now comes this Goodyear-Akron, single tube, guaranteed bicycle tire at about one-half the price.

This is a Goodyear tire, made in the world's largest tire factory, where up to 10,000 pneumatic tires are produced daily. Enormous output, modern equipment and methods have established this new low price for quality tires. Why pay more? No man can build a better tire than Goodyear. Goodyear Automobile Tires hold top place. So do Goodyear Motorcycle Tires. And the same experts and standards are employed in the making of these Goodyear-Akron Bicycle Tires. You can pay more for a tire. But you get more? You can pay less but consider the risks. Here's what brings you the best that money can make.

How to Get Them

The Smooth Tread, size 28 by 1¾, costs you $2.48 per tire. The Non-Skid, sizes 28 by 1¾, 1¼ or 1¾, $2.75. Ask our

COST $100,000 A DAY IN CUSTOMS

British Blockade Would Be Too Expensive for U. S. Government to Endure.

Washington, March 17.—The policy to be adopted by the United States toward Great Britain's order to starve out Germany, and which virtually drives neutrals from the sea, today was in the making.

Cost U. S. $100,000 a Day.

President Wilson and his advisers took up for close study the official text of the decree. That a firm protest to England against the edict soon would be made was accepted as settled by persons close to the administration. It was estimated by customs experts that England's war on German commerce, in addition to being without precedent in law or history, would cause a loss to the United States of approximately $100,000 a day in customs duties, and this government could not be expected to submit quietly to this loss, it was suggested.

Administration officials continued to make no effort to conceal their displeasure over the order, and keen disappointment was evident because the London authorities declined to accept the American suggestion not to interfere with neutral commerce.

Officials Are Silent.

While high officials remained silent as to the probable action this government would take, there was a strong impression in Washington officialdom that one general protest would be made. This communication, it is believed, will call for compliance with international law in more vigorous fashion than any of the previous representations of this government in this case.

Senator Walsh, of Montana, voiced a strong sentiment about the capital when he intimated there was a general regret that the president had not been given authority to put an embargo on exports to the belligerents. There was no suggestion, however, that an extra session be called for this purpose.

Constipation a Penalty of Age

Nothing is so essential to health in advancing age as keeping the bowels open. It makes one feel younger and fresher and forestalls colds, piles, fevers, and other dependent ills.

Cathartics and purgatives are violent and drastic in action and should be avoided. A mild, effective laxative-tonic, recommended by physicians and thousands who have used it, is the combination of simple herbs with pepsin sold by druggists everywhere under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. The price is fifty cents and one dollar a bottle. For a free trial bottle write to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 423 Washington St., Monticello, Ills.

Skin diseases quickly yield to Resinol

IF you have eczema, ringworm or other itching, burning, unsightly skin-eruption, try Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap and see how quickly the itching stops and the trouble disappears, even in a severe, stubborn case. Resinol Ointment is also an excellent household remedy for pimples, dandruff, sores, burns, wounds, chafings, and for a score of other uses where a soothing, healing application is needed.

Resinol contains nothing of a harsh or injurious nature and can be used freely even on the tenderest or most irritated surface. Every druggist sells Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap. For trial free, write to Dept. 1, Resinol, Baltimore, Md.

BLADE PATTERNS LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

7097—Child's Rompers.

The front and trousers sections of this garment are cut in one, with center front seam and center back closing. There is also an opening across the waist in the back. The neck may be high or low and the sleeves long or short.

The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years.

7138—Ladies' Apron.

This is a tea apron, but in dark material will be nice for office or shop wear. It covers only the front of the skirt and has substantial pockets joined in the belt seam. The ruffle may be used or omitted.

The pattern is cut in one size only.

7117—Ladies' Waist.

This model is in military style, with plain front panel and high collar. The sides of the front and the back are gathered along the shoulder and the plain sleeve has the regular armhole. It is roomy toward the wrist.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust.

7093—Ladies' Skirt.

A walking skirt suitable for covert, cloth, serge and other tailor fabrics. It has two gores and closes at the left side. A box pleat occupies the center of front and back and the lower edge is somewhat circular.

The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 32 inches waist measure.

7128—Ladies' Dress.

This plain frock has a front closing both to the waist and the skirt. There is a little fullness at each shoulder and full length sleeves ending in a cuff. The fitted skirt is made with four gores and circular edge.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust.

7124—Ladies' Envelope Drawers.

This garment is made like a short petticoat except that it has a small tab attached to the back and buttoning to the front. The back is gathered at the top. Wash materials, crepe fabrics, etc., are suitable.

The pattern is cut in sizes small, medium and large.

7121—Child's Dress.

This frock has a little empire waist which makes a deep yoke in front and back. The skirt is straight, gathered at the top and tucked at the hem. The sleeves are full length and the closing in the back.

The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years.

7127.—Misses' Dress.

The bodice in plain, with open neck trimmed with a large collar and with full length sleeves, which may be shortened. The four gore skirt is gathered at sides and back and closed in front.

The pattern is cut in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years.

Germany thinks she will keep Belgium. Which merely goes to show there can be no effective blockado against thinking.

U. S. PILING UP TRADE BALANCE

Wiped Out Foreign Debt and Credits in Our Favor Are Forming Abroad.

Washington, March 18.—The United States is piling up an extraordinary balance of trade in its favor, has wiped out its foreign floating indebtedness, and credits in our favor are forming abroad, and, in the opinion of experts of the department of commerce, if exports keep increasing in the same ratio as within the past two months, the total balance of trade will be, by a larger percentage, the greatest in the history of the United States.

Exports Are High.

The figures of the department show that exports for the week ended on March 6, amounted to $55,204,576, and imports $29,393,655, in 13 principal customs districts handling about 88 per cent of the import business and about 85 per cent of the export business of the country.

It is claimed that if shipping facilities are available the exports of the United States will reach an unprecedented total.

For December, 1914, January and February, 1915, the total exports amounted to $778,511,871, the imports $367,028,862, and the excess of exports over imports, or balance of trade in favor of the United States amounted to $411,483,069.

Foodstuffs Show Gain.

Foodstuffs in crude condition, and and food animals, foodstuffs, partly or wholly manufactured, and manufactures ready for consumption show the largest gain in exports, and among foodstuffs corn, wheat, flour, canned, fresh and pickled beef lead. So far, the department of commerce has not made public any statement with regard to all the details of exports for January, except by what are known as great groups, but the summaries indicate that, besides foodstuffs, many articles which could be considered as munitions of war help to swell the total.

For instance, the preliminary figures show that the exports of automobiles and parts increased from about $2,000,000 in January, 1914, to $4,000,000 in January, 1915. Cotton goods increased from over $3,000,000 to $7,000,000, iron and steel manufactures from $16,000,000 to $18,000,000, leather and manufactures from about $4,000,000 to about $14,000,000.

Secretary Redfield says that there was an adverse trade balance in August, and he adds:

"Our foreign indebtedness has long since been paid in goods, and credits in our favor are rapidly forming."

SCOTT ENDS UPRISING AMONG PIUTE INDIANS

Washington, March 22.—Secretary Garrison today awaited full details as to how Brigadier General Hugh L. Scott, chief of staff of the army, succeeded in persuading the four Piute Indians who recently led a band of their tribesmen on the warpath when the federal authorities attempted to arrest Tse-Ne-Gat for murder, to return with him. Only meagre advices had been received from General Scott who, in a message from Bluff, Utah, announcing the success of his mission, said that he was on his way to Salt Lake City with the four Piutes and that all was quiet when he left southern Utah.

Secretary Garrison, who recently dispatched General Scott on the daring expedition to southern Utah in an effort to effect the surrender of the Indians and who had been somewhat anxious for his safety, was greatly relieved when notified the general had succeeded in his mission. The secretary promptly sent a message of congratulations to General Scott, who in undertaking his mission, went unarmed and accompanied only by an orderly and two Navajo scouts.

SPEAKER CLARK DENIES HIS HAT IS IN THE RING

"Poppycock," He Declares When Told of Boom.

Washington, March 17.—Speaker Clark today denied that he is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for president in 1916.

When shown a newspaper dispatch saying former Congressman Rucker of Colorado had thrown his hat into the ring for him, the speaker said:

"Never heard of it and don't know a thing about it. Poppycock!"

The speaker said no one had authority to boom him for the nomination. He is, according to himself, more interested in the return of the prosperity to the country than in the presidency. According to his view, prosperity is on the way.

PLAN AN INCOME TAX TEST

Washington, March 18.—Directors of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States decided, yesterday, to test in the courts a decision as to the correctness of the treasury department regulation, which requires business men, in income tax returns, to account for gains from all transactions, but permits them to deduct only such losses as they incur in a regular occupation.

Big Pay for Easy Work

If You Live in a Small Town

We want 5000 agents—5000 bright, young men willing to hustle and earn $5.00 to $15.00 a day selling our fine *hand-made-to-measure* clothes. This throws open one *good job* in every community or town of not over 10,000 people.

To the *first man* in your town who writes us, will be given the *first opportunity* to get our COMPLETE SAMPLE OUTFIT FREE.

You need *no* experience, but start right out making money—$2.00 to $9.00 profit on *every* suit you sell. WHOLESALE PRICES for Suits $4.90 to $27.50—Pants $2.25 to $7.45. *We prepay the postage or express on every shipment.*

Every garment is made-to-order and *strictly hand tailored.* SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR YOUR MONEY BACK.

To *prove* to you the unequalled quality of our tailoring, we will let you order a *Sample Suit* or even a pair of Pants at the *wholesale price.*

Remember, we want *only one agent* in each town. Someone else from your town may write us tomorrow—so *don't* delay—but mail your letter *today.*

The Chicago Tailors' Association
Dept. 241 . Van Buren and Market Sts., CHICAGO

New Motorcycle Type

Write for our new 1915 catalog. Read wonderful 1915 improvements below. The most wonderful bicycle value ever built. All sizes. Boys, men and women.

Electric Light
Easy motorcycle saddle—New coaster brake—motorcycle mud guards, stand and parcel rack—motorcycle pedals—long rubber grip motorcycle handle bars—re-inforced motorcycle frame. Flat Red Tread Clincher Tires—beautiful finish. Write.

Pay as You Ride
A small amount down brings you the 1915 Arrow. Pay just a little each month while you ride. Write for our rock-bottom direct offer.

Write Today Get our new free catalog of this wonderful 1915 Arrow and our rock-bottom offer. Write NOW.

ARROW CYCLE CO. Dept. 5273, California & 19th St. Chicago, Ill.

New Feather Beds only $5.40

6 pound Feather Pillows $1.00 per pair. New, Clean, Odorless, Sanitary and Dustless Feathers. Best Ticking. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write for FREE catalog and our wonderful FREE OFFER. Agents wanted.
SOUTHERN FEATHER & PILLOW CO., Dept. 3521 Greensboro, N. C

FASHION MAGAZINE FREE

We issue every month, in connection with our Fashion Department, a Fashion Magazine, illustrating the latest Paris, London and New York designs, and containing much valuable information about clothes for ladies, misses and children, dressmaking lessons, millinery, hairdressing, etc., etc. If ordered at the same time a pattern is ordered, we will send the latest monthly issue of The Fashion World for only 2 cents to cover handling and postage. Price, without pattern, 5 cents.

PROMOTE HAIR AND SKIN HEALTH

By using

CUTICURA SOAP CONSTANTLY

And Ointment as needed. Sample each free by mail. Address Cuticura, Dept. 13F, Boston. Sold everywhere.

NO RECOGNITION OF VILLA, EITHER

President Insists Nobody Will Be Recognized Until There's Stability.

Washington, March 22.—Recent events in Mexico have not changed President Wilson's determination not to recognize any government there which is not the result of orderly elections. Various reports of efforts to induce the United States to recognize Gen. Villa were met at the White House today with the statement that the President's policy was unchanged and that he had no intention of departing from it.

Gen. Villa at Monterey has explained to the American consul there, Secretary Bryan today announced, that the purpose of his tax on foreigners and others, was for the relief of the destitute and poor.

In consideration of the relief rendered by the American Red Cross, Americans were not taxed. Only a few foreigners were taxed, some moderately and others not at all, the general said.

Gen. Villa stated that measures would be taken to keep food prices as low as possible. The city was reported quiet.

New York, March 22.—Hypolito Villa, a brother of Francisco Villa, has arrived in New York, it was learned today, to hold conferences with individuals and firms having large interests in Mexico. Villa will also negotiate war munitions and financial aid for the Villa government. From here Villa is going to Washington.

U. S. ACTS ALONE IN AIDING CHINA

Sends Note of Protest to Japan Independent of England and Russia.

Washington, March 18.—It was stated officially at the White House today that representations by the United States to Japan concerning the latter's demand on China had been entirely independent of any action by Great Britain and Russia or other powers.

Further than this statement, officials in all quarters preserved the strictest silence, regarding the situation as one of delicacy. State department officials, however, have admitted that since the beginning of the negotiations between Japan and China over the former's demands for commercial and other concessions, the United States has been endeavoring to influence Japan to ameliorate her demands and to prevent any infringement of the rights of the United States. None of the steps in the representations, which have been made to the Japanese ambassador here, as well as to Tokio and Peking, have been made public.

Peking, China, March 18.—Official information reached Peking today that the Russian and British ambassadors at Tokio called upon Baron Takaaki Kato, Japanese foreign minister, Saturday, and informed him that if Japan persisted in pressing upon China demands beyond those contained in her original communication to the powers, it would be difficult for Japan's allies to negotiate diplomatically with her in the future.

The opinion is expressed by both Chinese and foreign diplomats that a substantial proportion of her demands will be withdrawn by Japan because of the attitude of the powers who have called China's attention to the fact that she has no right to make a treaty with Japan contravening existing treaties with them.

LAST OF JAMES BOYS GANG DEAD AT CHICAGO

Killed Two Men in Tennessee Over 50 Years Ago.

Chicago, March 17.—James D. Hannahan, 70, known during the 50 years he was a fugitive from justice as Jim Burton, who claimed to be the last of the famous James boys gang, is dead at the county hospital. His death was due to apoplexy, believed to have been brought on by the use of morphine. Hannahan killed Michael Harney and Frank McGuire in Clarksville, Tenn., more than 50 years ago, and he shot George T. Bowes in Kansas City. Hannahan, in his own story of his life, claimed to have been arrested in nearly every state in the country.

PARROT & CO

BY HAROLD MAC GRATH

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CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

old fear of bringing people about him had become a habit. Once, in the whirl of things, his hand came into contact with a belt which hung about the other's middle. He caught at it and heaved. It broke, and the subsequent tinkling over the floor advised him of the fact that it was his own gold. The broken belt, however, brought the fight to an abrupt end. The oily body suddenly slipped away. Warrington beheld a shadow in the doorway; it loomed there a second against the skyline, and vanished. He ran to the gallery railing, but it was too dark below to discern anything.

He returned to his room, breathing hard, the obnoxious odor of sweat and fish oil in his nose. He turned on the lights and without waiting to investigate, went into the shower room and stood under the tepid deluge. Even after a thorough rub-down the taint was in the air. The bird was muttering and turning somersaults.

"Thanks, Rajah, old sport! He'd have got me but for you. Let's see the damage."

He picked up the belt. The paper money was intact, and what gold had fallen he could easily find. He then took up his vest . . . and dropped it, stunned. The letter of credit for half his fortune was gone. He sank back upon the bed and stared miserably at the fallen garment. Gone! Fifty thousand dollars. Some one who knew! Presently he stood up and tugged at his beard. After all, why should he worry? A cable to Rangoon would stop payments. A new letter could be issued. It would take time, but he had plenty of that.

Idly he reached for the broken cigar that lay at the foot of the bed. He would have tossed it aside as one of his own had not the carnelian band attracted his attention. He hadn't smoked that quality of tobacco in years. He turned it over and over, and it grew more and more familiar. Mallow's!

XVI.

For some time Warrington sat upon the edge of the bed and studied the cigar, balanced it upon his palm, as if striving to weigh accurately Mallow's part in a scrimmage like this. The copra-grower assuredly would be the last man to give a cigar to a Chinaman. His gifts kept his coolies hopping about in a triangle of cuffs and kicks and pummelings. He had doubtless given the cigar to another white man likely enough, Craig, who, with reckless inebriate generosity, had in turn presented it to the Oriental. Besides, Mallow was rich. What stepping-stones he had used to acquire his initial capital were not perfectly known; but Warrington had heard rumors of shady transactions and piratical exploits in the pearl zone. Mallow, rich, was Mallow disposed of, at least logically; unless indeed it was a bit of anticipatory reprisal. That might possibly be. A drunken Mallow was capable of much, for all that his knowledge of letters of credit might necessarily be primitive.

Pah! The abominable odor of fish still clung. He reached for his pipe and lighted it, letting the smoke sink into his beard.

Yet, Mallow was no fool. He would scarcely take such risk for so unstable and chancely a thing as revenge of this order. Craig? He hadn't the courage. Strong and muscular as he was, he was the average type of gambler, courageous only when armed with a pack of cards, sitting opposite a fool and his money. But Craig and Mallow together. . . . He slipped off the label. It was worth preserving.

With an unpleasant laugh he began to get into his clothes. Why not? The more he thought of it, the more he was positive that the two had been behind this assault. The belt would have meant a good deal to Craig. There were a thousand Chinese in Singapore who would cut a man's throat for a Straits dollar. Either Mallow or Craig had seen him counting the money on shipboard. It had been a pastime of his to throw the belt on the bunk-blanket and play with the gold and notes; like a child with its Christmas blocks. He had spent hours gloating over the yellow metal and crackly paper which meant a competence for the rest of his years. And Craig or Mallow had seen him.

He looked at his watch; quarter after 2. If they were not in their rooms he would have good grounds for his suspicions. He stole along the gallery and down the stairs to the office, just in time to see the two enter, much the worse for drink. Mallow was boisterous, and Craig was sullen. The former began to argue with the night manager, who politely shook his head. Mallow grew insistent, but the night manager refused to break the rules of the hotel. Warrington inferred that Mallow was demanding liquor, and his inference was correct. He moved a little closer, still hidden behind the potted palms.

"All right," cried Mallow. "We'll go back to town for it."

"I've had enough," declared Craig sullenly.

"Yah! A little sore, eh? Well, I can't pour it down your throat."

"Let's cut out booze and play a little hand or two."

"Fine!" Mallow slapped his thigh as he laughed. "Nice bird I'd be for you to pluck. Think of something else. You can hit me on the head when I'm not looking and take my money that way. What do you think I am, anyhow? The billiard hall is open."

"Bah!" snarled Mallow. "Since you won't drink like a man nor play billiards, I'm for bed. And just as the fun was beginning!"

Craig nudged him warningly. Mallow stalked away, and Craig, realizing that the night was done, followed.

Warrington had seen and heard enough. He was tolerably sure. It might have been out of pure deviltry, so far as Mallow was concerned; but Craig had joined in hope of definite profits. A fine pair of rogues! Neither of them should be able to draw against the letter. He would block that game the first thing in the morning. He would simply notify the local banks and cable to Rangoon.

He eyed indecisively the stairs and then glanced toward the brilliant night outside. It would not be possible to sleep in that room again. So he tiptoed out of the cafe-veranda and dropped into a comfortable chair. He would hunt them up some time during the day. He would ask Mallow for fifty pounds, and he sincerely hoped that Mallow would refuse him. For he was grimly resolved that Mallow should pay for those half-truths, more damning than bald lies. It was due to Mallow that he was never more to see or speak to Elsa. He emptied the ash from his cutty which he stowed away.

The great heartache and the greater disillusion would not have fallen to his lot had Elsa been frank in Rangoon, had she but told him that she was to sail on the same steamer. He would put over his sailing. He would have gone his way, still believing himself to be a Bayard, a Galahad, or any other of those simple dreamers who put honor and chivalry above and before all other things.

Elsa! He covered his face with his hands and remained in that position for a long while, so long indeed that the coolies, whose business it was to scrub the tilings every morning at four, went about their work quietly for fear of disturbing him.

Elsa had retired almost immediately after dinner. She endeavored to finish some initial-work on old embroideries, but the needle insisted upon pausing and losing stitch after stitch. She went to bed and tried to concentrate her thoughts upon a story, but she could no more follow a sentence to the end than she could fly. Then she strove to sleep, but that sweet healer came not to her wooing. Nothing she did could overcome the realization of the shock she had received. It had left her dull and bewildered.

To Be Continued.

Back From the Firing Line

First Aid to the Wounded.

Paris, March 25th. At almost every station on the railroads you will see men shattered and wrecked for life, men who must face the future horribly mutilated, and yet they accept their fate without a murmur of complaint or bitterness. It is the same in England, in France and, I suppose, in Russia, that all soldiers are bearing their sufferings with the greatest of fortitude.

The best aid these men have is within themselves. The human body will best resist infection from bullets when it is healthy, strong, active and with all of its functions fully alive and working. The best aid to this condition is a vegetable tonic and alterative that will first put the stomach and blood right, for these are dependent on one another. Good stomach means good blood and likewise good blood means good stomach.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery helps the stomach to do its work naturally and properly stimulates the liver. The system is freed from poisons. The blood is purified. Every organ is rejuvenated. This "Medical Discovery" of Dr. Pierce, is free from alcohol or narcotics. It is made from the roots and barks of American forest plants with triple refined glycerine, and is the best blood purifier, because it banishes from the blood all poison and impure matter. It dissolves impure deposits and carries them out, as it does all impurities through the bowels, kidneys and skin. If you have indigestion, sluggish liver, catarrh, unsteady nerves, or a pimply skin, get Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery today and start at once to replace your impure blood with the kind that puts energy and ambition into you and brings back youth and vigor.—Adv.

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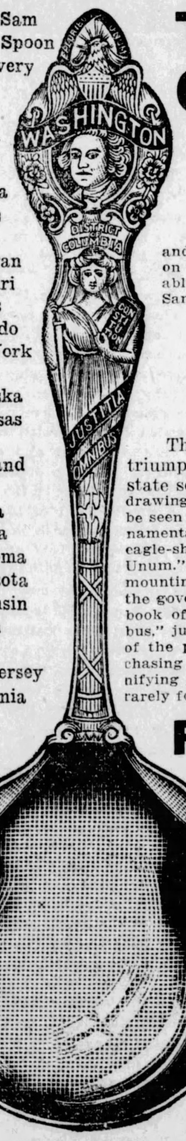

The Country's Greatest Craze! Collecting State Souvenir Spoons

The whole Country is State Souvenir Spoon Crazy!

The fad has swept from ocean to ocean and from the lakes to the gulf. Millions have been sold to loyal and patriotic Americans who desire these beautiful and valuable souvenirs of this greatest period in the history of the world.

We wanted our READERS to share in this fad. We wanted them to get the FINEST state seal souvenir spoons made and we have succeeded in making arrangements to secure for YOU the richest and handsomest State Seal Souvenir Spoons on the market. These are the famous R. Wallace & Sons make and, owing to our tremendous circulation, we have been able to make such a favorable contract that we are enabled to offer you FREE a wonderfully beautiful patriotic Uncle Sam Sugar Spoon as a premium.

Start a Collection With This Beautiful FREE Uncle Sam Sugar Spoon

This exquisite sugar spoon which we are distributing FREE is a real triumph of the art of silversmithing. You should start your collection of state seal souvenir spoons with it. A plain drawing of it is shown here. No drawing could do justice to its loveliness, richness or quality. It must be seen to be appreciated. The bowl is large, smooth and free of ornamentation, making it easy to clean. At the head of the stem is the eagle-shield of the United States with the national motto, "E Pluribus Unum." Under this is the head of George Washington surmounting the emblem of the District of Columbia, seat of the government, a figure of Justice holding the sword and book of the Constitution with the motto, "Justitia Omnibus," justice for all. Below it are the fasciae, emblematic of the power of the law. The engraving and chasing are exquisite. Examined under a magnifying glass they show a depth and perfection rarely found in silverware.

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R. Wallace & Sons are the leading silversmiths of the country. They were established in 1835, during the days of Dolly Madison, and have been the leading quality house in this country for nearly a century. Ask any jeweler about Wallace quality and he will tell you it is the standard of excellence. The quality of these spoons is known as "A 1—" which is the quality you would have to pay $2.50 for anywhere for a set of six spoons. They are FULLY GUARANTEED by the manufacturers, every spoon being stamped "WALLACE A 1—" and wrapped in a guarantee bond insuring that the spoons will be replaced free any time they do not give satisfaction. They are the heaviest kind of silverplate and a thing of beauty and an ornament to any silver chest. Many people are buying several sets as gifts for friends or relatives for such occasions as weddings, anniversaries, etc. They are a royal gift. They are the kind of spoons you will be proud to hand down to your children and your childrens' children as heirlooms.

How to Get FREE Sugar Spoon!

We are offering these beautiful State Seal Souvenir Spoons, full regulation teaspoon size, with large smooth bowls and exquisitely decorated handles showing the National emblem, the seal of each State and the name of the State on the stem for 15 cents each, or 90 cents for a set of six. With each set of SIX State seal souvenir spoons we will give ABSOLUTELY FREE one Patriotic Uncle Sam Sugar Spoon. If you want two sets you can get TWO sugar spoons. With a set of 24 State Souvenir Spoons we will give one FREE Sugar Spoon and a fine velvet-lined box container. With a set of the complete collection of 48 State seal souvenir spoons we will give one sugar spoon and a handsome velvet-lined silver chest FREE.

This is a wonderful opportunity to secure at a remarkably low price a set of spoons that you will be proud to own; spoons that will always be one of your most cherished possessions and that your heirs will value for all times because of their quality, their beauty and the interest attaching to the fact that they are remembrances of the greatest war in history.

GET YOUR SET NOW! We have secured a large quantity but we KNOW there will be a tremendous rush for them, and if you want to be sure of securing a set, or several sets, we should advise you to do so AT ONCE. Don't wait until they are all gone.

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 25, 1915.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

The law of gravity is always on the job.

The finger of scorn has a sharp point.

There is no pleasure in keeping a secret.

There is too much watchful hating in Mexico.

A microbe crushed to earth will rise again.

Retribution has a keener scent than a bloodhound.

A lawyer never talks too much unless he is paid for it.

Nearly everybody can feel poetry, but only a few can write it.

No wife wants people to think her husband is a self-made man.

There are men who do their best only when looking for a job.

The only excuse for knocking is to knock the fellow who knocks.

Nobody ever thinks a dead man's shoes would be too large for him.

It's a mistake to think a man must lean against a bar to be a good fellow.

The war in Europe was so nauseating to Irvin Cobb that he is going back.

The things a boy learns in a poolroom are of no value to him in after years.

A Harvard professor says "any repetition gets tiresome" in time." Eating doesn't.

Mount Lassen is now throwing mud. We don't know what office it is running for.

When Mr. Teehee's name appears on the new $10 bills it will be taken seriously.

About the time an aviator reaches the age of greatest efficiency something breaks.

The robin's is a tuneless song, but every glad note touches something in the human soul.

The maxim, "Love me, love my dog," was never intended for the use of pretty women.

Uncle Joe Cannon is so neutral that he thinks the United States could lick any nation on earth.

"Prohibition Run Mad," says a headline. Well, red liquor has run mad more than once.

Sustained effort is the wise old tortoise that left the fleet-footed hare asleep by the roadside.

The other fellow's troubles are never entertaining to the man who has troubles of his own.

The reason history repeats itself is because human nature never changes very much as the years go by.

Now and then one runs across a person who seems to be thankful that he has nothing to be thankful for.

Old booze will put a man's conscience to sleep, if he drinks enough, but it's a terror when he wakes up.

So far as known, the James boys, Jesse and Frank, never put all the good apples at the top of the barrel.

Mother never wants the children to hear father boasting about the devilish things he did when he was a boy.

To a girl a pimple that is visible to the naked eye of the public is a bigger tragedy than the European war.

The sentiment in the heart of a boy who builds a bird house is the beautiful thing that will count in his life.

The girl who dropped fourteen hundred feet from an aeroplane to test a lifebelt should not be afraid of matrimony.

Too many pains are called "rheumatism." The old negro's "misery" is a better designation. It covers a multitude of aches.

A Missouri woman says of her husband, "He is a loafer, a drunkard, a thief, a liar, and a Bull Moose." Otherwise, no doubt, she could be happy with him.

"The University of Illinois scientists are searching for an invisible sleep microbe to explain the drowsiness of students in classrooms." Have they examined the professors?

Elihu Root, it is said, aspires to be secretary of state under the next national administration. What a remarkable change the realization of his dream would bring about.

Here is a thought for forthcoming Arbor Day. If there is anything in the theory of reincarnation, he who plants a tree now may come back some day to sit in the shade of its wide-spreading branches.

Billy Sunday has made fifty thousand converts in Philadelphia, and it is up to them to keep on in the straight and narrow path. He can't be expected to stay in Philadelphia and herd 'em.

When father stops at the corner and lifts three or four beers and eats a slab of cheese, and then goes home without much of an appetite, mother thinks he needs a spring tonic to build him up.

Admitting, for the love of argument, that a woman's place is in the home, an hour off once or twice a year to vote would do her no harm. Even the man who seems to think his place is in the saloon has to view his favorite haunt from the outside on election day.

THE AMERICAN FARMER AND THE GREAT WAR

A curious example of the infectious character of human thought is to be found in the agricultural industry. Farm people have been reading about the industrial depression. They have heard bankers, merchants, manufacturers, complain of the effect upon them of the European war. They have observed the struggle of business enterprise in the slough of pessimism. And all this, in the face of almost unrivaled agricultural prosperity, has actually caused farmers to trouble about their own industry.

It becomes clearer every day that the American people do not intend to be drawn into the maelstrom across the Atlantic. For one thing, they realize that the quarrel is not theirs, even remotely. For another thing, they realize that for the very salvation of civilization they must keep their heads, maintain their sanity. For months to come they must feed the world. And after that, they must give of their strength and their goods to the labor of rebuilding.

Of all classes of our population, the farmers are the least likely to be affected by adverse conditions during the coming year. The demand for their products will be greater than it has ever been before and high prices are certain to prevail. American wheat, corn, beef and pork must be produced in record-breaking quantities during the coming months, to feed not only America but Europe as well.

Not only food supplies, but cotton, wool and leather are in great demand throughout the afflicted areas of Europe. America must furnish shoes and clothing, blankets and harness and all the essentials of life to the nations that are now at war.

It is, therefore, obvious that no matter how long the war lasts, or which of the contending nations may prove victorious in the end, the American farmer is bound to have a world-wide market for the fruits of his industry. Not for this year alone, but for several years to come, the price of farm products is likely to remain high.

PREPARATION

In a speech at Newport News, the secretary of the navy has answered the question, "Is the United States prepared for war?" The answer he gave is "Never before in its history was the navy in better shape to fight."

The answer might be reassuring to a troubled country but for one thing. It is not an honest answer.

The American army and navy have never been prepared for war at any time previous to hostilities with any except insignificant powers. We have never had enough men, enough guns, enough ammunition. There has always been a period of getting ready after the declaration of war. We have had to go through with a course of man training, organizing arms factories, manufacturing ammunition. In a conflict on the modern scale of warfare, our army would be overwhelmed just as the first English expeditionary force was overwhelmed, half-crushed and thrown aside by the Germans in their march on Paris. The weapons we have would not equip an army of twice the present strength of the regular army. The navy in a week would use up all its ammunition supplies.

It may be true that the navy is in better shape for war than it ever has been before. But that is not the same thing as being prepared for war. We have better rifles, longer ranged cannon and bigger ships than we had in 1812. Yet does that mean we can meet the same antagonist we did then and win?

FIRST SIGNS OF SPRING

Do you know what is the first thing that stirs in Spring? Thoreau, after years of study, was never quite sure. John Burroughs says of him, that "he could never get his salt on the tail of this bird." Burroughs, himself, a gray man who walks with God in the fields and sees things with the eye of naturalist and poet, admits that no one can determine what is the first sign of Spring. He says:

"Life appears to start in several things simultaneously. Of a warm, thawy day in February the snow is suddenly covered with myriads of snow fleas looking like black new powder just spilled there. Or you may see a winged insect in the air. On the selfsame day the grass in the spring run and the catkins on the alders will have started a little; and if you look sharply, while passing along some sheltered nook or grassy slope where the sunshine lies warm on the bare ground, you will probably see a grasshopper or two. The grass hatches out under the snow, and why should not the grasshopper?"

Perhaps, among the first signs, we may not be wrong in counting our own emotions, which have been reawakened by the tonic of new life—a divine, subtle influence that thrills souls and gives mankind a desire to get a little closer to Nature.

THE MICE OF BIRD NESTS

Men prefer to devise a complex explanation for the phenomena of nature to reasoning out one that is simple. It is more fun. And when delivered it makes a deeper impression.

For example: The children of rural communities in the Middle West used to be told that certain birds or all birds under certain conditions, became the parents of mice. It was a thing easy to prove, and many children proved it for themselves. They looked for nests in bushes or in low-lying thorn trees and if they searched long enough, sure enough they would come upon a nest with a brood of mice in it. Fortunately for their love of the outlandish, they did not hang about until the mother bird returned. It would have been a long, long watch.

These nests, as more prosaic observers learned, were either old bird nests pre-empted by mice or little homes of the creatures' own construction. The species is the northern white-footed mouse, sometimes called the woodland deer mouse. It is a timber lover, seldom roaming far from the edges of the woods, and then only to gather a few grains of corn scattered about after the harvest, to nibble at frost-bitten cabbage stalks or, in the spring, to gnaw at the bark of some sap-laden fruit tree. Its destructiveness is limited to this. As a competitor in this business, the field mouse has the white-footed mouse beaten before he starts.

Nor is our friend as adaptive. As the woods disappear before the ax, so Mr. White-foot disappears. No doubt, many farm children of today have never seen him, nor have village naturalists sent them hunting for bird-born mice among the bird nests. It is a sport in which their fathers were more lucky.

AUTO-TRUCKS AND WAR

In December, 1913, eighty-eight American auto-trucks were sold abroad. In December, 1914, the sales of trucks abroad amounted to 1,279. These are government figures. We gather from chance news items that the sales continue upon this same surprising scale. The war has done it.

The foreign demand for auto-trucks has more than balanced the falling off in domestic demand due to the industrial depression. It has speeded production, hurried the expansion of plants, made credit easy at the time when other lines of endeavor find it hard. It must, indeed, have proved a tremendous impetus to invention and experiment.

The primary need in auto-trucks is economy of operation that will justify the high initial outlay. So far, the manufacturers have not been able to show, as much as they would like to show, any striking advantages in the cost of operating auto-trucks, over that of horse traction. We have heard of one manufacturer of pleasure vehicles who spent several millions of dollars in experimenting in this direction and then gave it up as a bad job.

But nothing quickens invention so much as prosperity. Success breeds success. The enormous sales of auto-trucks to Europe will undoubtedly serve as a stimlant in improving these vehicles. They have attained a high efficiency now. But the much desired efficiency which gives a salesman an unanswerable argument is still to be developed. That should be one of the products of the war-made boom.

PRICE OF A UNITED PARTY

The New Republic points out a very serious flaw in the party system.

President Wilson appointed Mr. Bryan secretary of state not because of his qualifications for the office, but because with Bryan in his cabinet the Democratic party, ever prone to split into factions, would be united. Mr. Bryan accepted office, not because he wanted it, but because he realized the need and value of a united party.

Just now, the country is in extreme need of a secretary of state versed in international affairs, with some liking for diplomacy and capable of coping with the highly trained diplomatists of Germany, France and England. Every day that necessity becomes more apparent. Any day, the secretary may make some slip, overlook some important measure, which will lead to the most woeful consequences.

But what if Mr. Bryan retires? The Democratic party will inevitably begin to divide into two parts. It would probably do so even though Mr. Bryan protested that he voluntarily gave way to a better man. Well-intentioned partisans would begin to talk of the secretary as a martyr and pretty soon Mr. Bryan would begin to behold a martyr in his mirror. He is only human—and next year the national conventions will be held.

There may be a way out of the dilemma. But Mr. Wilson has not yet found it. The New Republic, clear enough about Mr. Bryan's shortcomings, offers no suggestion along that line.

THE WHITE FLAG

It has been a very foolish sort of heroics which persuaded naval officers that they could not honorably give up their ships. Outclassed, sinking, blinded by steam and choked by fumes, they yet kept their flags flying, and went to the bottom the pitiful victims of a false sentiment.

Apparently, this practice entered the navies of the world by way of the merchant service. Masters of passenger boats went to their death largely as expiation for carelessness or errors of judgment. In a way, it was well for them to end their careers that way, for skippers who have lost boats obtain billets again only with the greatest difficulty. But to apply the rule to naval captains was carrying the thing too far. In former days, vessels could be surrendered and no one made to suffer loss of caste. It ought to count more with a commander to have the lives of his men saved than to have history report him undaunted, even though lacking humanity and common sense.

The surrender of the Dresden, it is to be hoped, brings this distressful practice to an end. The Dresden had no show from the moment her better armed adversary sighted her. It was all right to fight. It would have been all wrong to sink with all hands on board. Germany needs the lives of her sailors more than she needs additions to her hall of heroes. It is the same way with the navies of the other nations at war. It would not be an unlikely thing if the case of the Dresden should be accepted as a precedent.

Attractive Offers for April Renewals

Special Propositions Will Induce All to Renew Subscriptions to Weekly Blade.

Of course all of our readers whose subscriptions expire in April will want to continue receiving the Weekly Blade—so if you are among them look for our special renewal offers which will be sent you by mail on April 1st. There are many liberal and attractive propositions among these. You will surely find one that will appeal to you especially, and which will induce you, not only to renew your own subscription, but also to get a number of your friends and neighbors to become readers of this great national home weekly.

The American people love the Weekly Blade. More and more of them are reading it every day. It inspires them to better living, to better efficiency in their work. It helps their children because it is wholesome; because it preaches sane American ideals. For seventy-nine years the Weekly Blade has been a national journal of comfort and of hope. It has grown—because its value is more and more being appreciated. Each issue is a mine of valuable information, a bringer of cheer. You want the Weekly Blade—and your friends want it just as much as you do. Give them an opportunity to read it—by telling them all about it, and by showing them your next copy.

The great popularity of the Blade, together with the exceptionally low price, makes it very easy to raise a large club, and as an appreciation for your assistance in helping us to enlarge our list of subscribers we offer a variety of useful articles absolutely free. Our premiums for this season are, without doubt, the most attractive we have ever offered. Every article is of the usual "Blade quality," and, as you know, needs no further recommendation.

We particularly wish to call to your attention our new and beautiful line of Wm. A. Rogers Silverware in the new Sherwood design. This pattern is rich and beautiful in its perfect symmetry and is finished in the tasteful French gray style. All silverware is of the same pattern, so that by raising a few small clubs of subscribers you can very soon have a complete set. We shall continue to offer Lace Curtains and Lace Bed Sets, because of the increasing demand for these useful household articles.

How to Obtain These Premiums.

On the first day of each month we will mail to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, a notice giving choice of several propositions for renewals. Therefore all subscribers whose time expires during April should receive our proposition by April 1st. If not received by April 4th, please notify us and a duplicate will be mailed promptly. We shall be prepared for the majority of our readers to send us clubs of 10 names or more, thereby availing themselves of our liberal propositions. This proposition is not made as a general one to all of our subscribers, as it would be impossible to serve all at once. Therefore, this offer is made to April subscribers only, and 30 days later the May people will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration. In this way we will be able to take care of orders with regularity, and all our subscribers will be served in due time during their expiration month.

THE GRAY PHILOSOPHER

Here and there one runs across a man who knows how to grow old philosophically. He is a revelation to those of his own age and to his younger friends a joy. If they do not envy him his fast vanishing sixties, they admire his good sense and like the companionable spirit which he maintains.

There is no shady side of life to this gray philosopher. He doesn't heave sighs over the irretrievable past or burden his soul with regrets. He lives in the present and makes the most of it. He does his daily tasks cheerfully and accepts the inevitable with a smile. To him life is not a vale of tears; rather it is a valley of steers, with good beef stock quoted at from $8.25 to $8.90 on the hoof.

The sunshiny old man is welcome wherever he goes. He is neither foolish nor frivolous; he is just good natured and complacent. He lives every minute of what is left of life, takes an interest in the daily course of events, rejoices in the ambitions of youth, and helps those of his own age to shake off their years.

Young men love the gray philosopher. For them he minimizes the dread of growing old.

JUST COULDN'T QUIT

Once before, the administration at Washington sent out a warning to Americans in Mexico. Better come home, said the administration. Mexico was no place for the law-abiding and those who would preserve their health.

Again the warning has gone out. Seemingly, the first call was not heard by many Americans, or was given no attention. A lot of them took firmer grip upon their stakes in the country and held on like grim death while successive tempests of revolution swept over them.

It looked like poor judgment. Any hour, might come the house burner. Any day, the countryside might become infected with the national plague and level its rifles at whatsoever target seemed most attractive, and that might be the person of some too stubborn foreigner.

Just the same, we all have a sneaking liking for these men who have hung on. They have maintained the American tradition for dogged resolution and cold nerve.

A North Carolina woman says control of husband begins in the kitchen. She is not a syndicate writer, nor are her ideas based on theory, but she has had four husbands.

A Philadelphia youth, rather than take a dare, drank a quart of whiskey. Whiskey is this country's most prominent foolkiller.

It's Getting Pretty Warm for Our Uncle

—From the Portland Oregonian.

Sunday School

A NATION BLUNDERING THROUGH.

The International Sunday School Lesson for March 28 is "Review—God's Mercies to Disobedient Israel."—Read Neh. 9:26-31.

BY WM. T. ELLIS

MOST of the dispatches from the world war need interpretation; and many careful students of present history are finding that the Bible is the most illuminating of all books. It reveals the principles which are being worked out in this greatest of human upheavals. The maps in th beacks of our Bibles are the best to study if we would understand present military operations in Biblo lands. Most significant of all, however, is the new light which the old Bible throws upon the providences in the progress of events.

Bewilderment and confusion will be the lot of the laymen who tries to master all the details of the present complicated world situation. One clean trail through it all is the truth, which underlies the present Sunday school lesson, that God deals with nations as with men, and that in the march of mankind, as a whole, His purposes are being revealed. Even as in the ancient history which we have been studying for the past quarter, we saw a nation led and defended by an overruling Providence, so, in the present upheaval of society, we may discern now the hand of the King of kings, whose objective is the kingdom of heaven and earth.

Lying on the surface of the present, as of the past, we may see the proposition which is presented as the lesson theme, namely, that God's mercy was shown to His disobedient people. Old Israel needed first of all the mercy of God. On its merits it was a failure, and had forefeited its right to exist.

"There Was a Man."

For three months the Sunday schools have followed the deliverances of oft-slumping Israel through the period of the Judges. They have studied the great fighters of Deborah and Ruth and Hannah, who shine with a new lustre in the light of the day's interest in feminism; the two great priest-patriots, Eli and Samuel; and the tall king, Saul, and the nobler son, valiant Jonathan. The lessons have been a succession of character studies.

Written mainly upon all these biographies has been the truth that divine providence and human personality are strangely intertwined. God somehow does His work through men and women who dare to be their best selves. "The rare courage of perfect self-abandonment" was given by one observer as the secret of Billy Sunday's pulpit power. He does let himself go the limit for God. Given a man or woman who is brave enough to shake off the trammels of conventionality, and to permit the noblest powers to have freest expression, and the result is sure to affect society profoundly. In our social and national needs today we require no other help this side the favor of God, so greatly as devoted personalities.

When the People Slumped.

A drear monotony marked most of the quarter's Sunday School lessons, in that they recorded the ever-recurring religious lapses of Israel. Left to themselves, the people slumped into heathendom. They needed revivals as truly as do we today. By nature, they seemed to turn away from God.

That characteristic is one which, I fear, some teachers will gloss over. The doctrine of original sin is not popular today. The pendulum has swung to the other extreme and the popular teachers are crying, like the serpent to Eve, "Ye shall be as gods." That man is goodlike, that sin is a delusion, that human nature is divine, and that its behests are to be obeyed above the Decalogue, is the popular creed.

True, those who dare look all facts in the face find a suspiciously large number of the teachers of this old, old philosophy, which nowadays masquerades under various new labels, themselves prone to violate the fundamental laws which society has set up for its own protection. But what are the ten commandments to an emancipated man or woman who regards himself or herself as divine? The logical outcome of this popular notion is frequently a repudiation of honor and truth and patriotism and the service of society.

A study of the generations of Jewish life which the Sunday Schools have had recently in review leads us to accept the truth that human nature, left to itself, slumps from its highest obligations. The people easily forget God's goodness and their own high estate. They turned easily and naturally to sin. They had need to cry continually, "Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord."

Give Us a King.

The folly of following the fashions was old Israel's greatest blunder. The small boy who wants long trousers and the latest thing in linen collars and silk neckties, because "all the fellows are wearing them;" and the girl who is sure that to be gowned according to the mode of the minute is the one chief concern of life, are no new phenomena. They are treading the oldest trail in the world. Mankind has been following the multitude to do evil since long before the Israelites, who had with sad frequency been slipping into fashionable idolatry, like their neighbors, cried to God's prophet for a king, so that they could be like the other nations about them.

The tendency to conform is always warring with the divine impulse to be transformed. God is seeking personalities; man is pursuing conventionalities. Jehovah wanted Israel to be a theocratic democracy; but the Jews were sure they wanted a monarchy, which was certain to degenerate into an aristocracy.

They would have been three thousand years ahead of the times if they had let God have His way with them. Democracy is now seen to be the highest type of human government. We never make a mistake in letting God have His way with us, even though that way runs counter to the common usage. God was trying to create a "peculiar people" to lead the world; but the Israelites did not want to be "peculiar;" they preferred to follow the world and its fashions. So they got what they wanted, and missed their high destiny. Alas for us, when the Lord lets us have our own way.

Religion and Patriotism.

The tightly-woven two stranded cord of religion and patriotism runs through these twelve lessons. Religion and patriotism are still, as then, one and inseparable. Each interacted upon the other. When the fires of religion burned low, the light of patriotism almost died out. The refuge and inspiration of the people in all their times of crisis was the religion of Jehovah. One of the major monitions to mankind from the life of ancient Israel is this one that if patriotism is to flourish and national life prosper, then constant heed must be given to religion.

Everybody who takes time for any real thinking today knows the pertinency of this truth to our own land and time. Everything now seems to be in the melting pot. New and vast changes are impending. Some of these are perils of the first magnitude. This is one of the gravest hours of our nation's history. High and hard are the duties which the conditions prescribe. Only religion, real and personal, is adequate to inspire and mtaintain life up to the new level. There are reasons inherent in present national problems which justify the extremest efforts on the part of all Christian leaders to revive the power and application of religion in the lives of our people.

The trials through which the older nations are now passing join with the experiences of ancient Israel to demonstrate the primacy of faith. Only religion is sustaining the warring nations in this their fiery trial. From every battlefront comes the news that a revival of religion is in progress. Russia has issued a special litany for her soldiers. The Germans are sustained by a conviction that they are engaged in something akin to a religious crusade. France seems to be shedding her cynical religion, and returning to the faith of her fathers. Same British regiments have family prayers, as a body, ere they go into battle. Religion is the hour's great word and lesson.

GIVES BIRTH TO FOUR BABIES

California Woman's Quartet of Youngsters Are All Husky.

Mrs. C. O. McKnight, 40 years old and weighing 105 pounds, who lives near Bella Vista, Cal., is the proud mother of four babies, all of whom were born within a space of two hours. The babies are normal and active, though small.

The heaviest and the first-born weighed three and one-half pounds. The second and third weighed less than three pounds and the fourth one's avoirdupois was slightly less than two pounds. Mrs. McKnight is the mother of nine other children.

Use Air Craft to Fight Dangerous Submarines

There is an adequate defense against the submarine, and, oddly enough, it lies not in water-craft but in air-craft—In the use of the dirigible and the aeroplane to detect the underwater vessels, says the Literary Digest.

From a height of two or three thousand feet, a submarine a hundred feet under water may be seen clearly. In close observation from a height, and in rapid and skilful maneuvering, lies the greatest hope of ability to fight this latest terror of the seas. This information we are given editorially by The Scientific American (New York, February 13). Says this paper:

"In the first place, let it be accepted, once and for all, that if a submarine, and particularly one of the German type, can get within point-blank range of the enemy, the ship attacked will either be sent to the bottom or its days of military usefulness will be over for many a long month to come. One of the most striking evidences of German forethought was their designing of a special type of submarine torpedo, having a limited range of only 1,200 yards, but carrying no less than 420 pounds of high explosive in the war-head. The fact that every warship which has been struck by German submarine torpedoes has gone to the bottom is conclusive evidence of the terrible efficiency of these weapons.

"Protection against the submarine may be sought both in the defensive and offensive direction. One of the principal efforts of naval constructors for many years past has been to afford such effective defensive protection, by means of extensive subdivision below the waterline, that the inflow of water from a torpedo explosion would be limited—so limited, in fact, that the ship would remain afloat and proceed to port under its own steam.

"The rapid sinking of the Aboukir, Cressy, Hogue, and Formidable, and later of the Audacious (which, even if it was struck by a mine, received a blow but little greater, probably, than that delivered by the German submarine torpedo), has shown beyond all disputation that the submarine, if it once gets within effective range, has the mastery even of the most modern and largest warships. It is our opinion that, no matter to what extent subdivision may be carried or how great a part of the displacement is sacrificed to torpedo-defense cofferdams or compartments—in view of the increasing size of the submarine, its increasing speed, and the possibility of a yet further increase in the explosive charge of its torpedoes—it will be impossible to render the warship of the future safe or even reasonably protected against submarine attack."

VARIETIES

In one "butt" of ale there are 108 gallons.

The albatross is the largest of sea birds.

Coffee grows wild in German East Africa.

France has a population of about 40,000,000.

Cinnamon is an important product of Annam.

The game of lacrosse is of purely Indian origin.

The railways of Egypt exceed 1,000 miles in length.

Cambodia in 1913 shipped out $327,000 worth of pepper.

Austria possesses 1,172 steamers in her mercantile marine.

Greyhounds belong to one of the oldest known types of dog.

Nevada has fewer automobiles than any other state of the Union.

Argentina has a new paving material made of ground rock and tar.

Otters are used by the natives of some parts of India to catch fish.

Type metal consists of 65 parts lead, 25 parts antimony and 10 parts tin.

Manila has a mean annual temperature of a shade more than 80 degrees.

England's per capita consumption of codfish is the greatest of any country.

The annual egg yield of each hen in the United States is 70, but the record is 303.

Sheep could be purchased for four pence each in England in the twelfth century.

The city of Peking will be encircled by a railroad which will hug the historic walls.

British government stationery and printing in times of peace cost nearly $5,000,000 a year.

A steel ship will carry about 20 per cent more freight than one of the same size made of iron.

Military training is compulsory on all male citizens between the ages of 18 and 25 in New Zealand.

The needless infantile death rate owing to neglect and ignorance costs the country $3,000,000 a day.

The Marsellaise, the national air of them of the French republic, was written and composed in 1792.

The London salvage corps, maintained by the various insurance companies, consists of ex-navy men.

Auction sales originated in ancient Rome, and were introduced to enable soldiers to dispose of spoils of war.

Chemists know about 150,000 organic chemical compounds and are increasing the list by from 5,000 to 8,000 a year.

The North Sea, covering an area of 221,000 square miles, has its greatest depth of 2,000 feet near the Skaggerak.

The Young Men's Christian Association has a membership exceeding 1,100,000 and branches in more than 40 countries.

Under an act of King Charles II. English gamblers who lost more than $500 at one time were not compelled to pay.

The United States geological survey last year carried on investigations in 47 states, Alaska, Hawaii and the canal zone.

Operated by two men, a machine invented by a Chicago hotel steward will wash and dry more than 18,000 dishes in an hour.

The government of Chile has established an aviation school near Santiago, where army and navy officers are being trained.

A kite soaring out of sight can still distinguish lizards and field mice on the ground and can often swoop down in time to catch them.

The dogs of Labrador are shod with sealskin shoes, which protect their feet from the sharp ice and enable them to draw much heavier loads.

Syria, almost the only country in the world in which pistachio nuts are cultivated produces about half a million pounds of them a year.

Cape Cod, the peninsula of Massachusetts, is no longer a cape. It has been made an island by the completion of the Cape Cod canal.

Natives of the Andaman Islands show respect for the memory of deceased relatives by preserving their teeth and wearing them as necklaces.

In Japan there are 192 people for every 40 acres of land, and 256 cows, 256 donkeys and 512 swine for every square mile of land in the kingdom.

Water will boil without fire. After five hours of constant and rapid stirring with a paddle, boiling water was produced at Johns Hopkins university.

Fifty million dollars is spent annually on racing in Great Britain, $35,000,000 on football, $40,000,000 on theatrs, $30,000,000 on cricket and $25,000,000 on motoring.

The Peruvian congress has authorized the construction of a railroad from the present most easterly terminus in that country to the head of navigation on the Amazon river.

Success has followed forest planting on the sandhills of Nebraska. Jack pines planted there by the government forest service 10 years ago now have a height of over 15 feet and a diameter of four inches.

Darwin estimated that worms, by swallowing earth for the sake of the vegetable matter it contains, and afterward expelling it bring to the surface as much as 10 tons of earth per annum on an acre.

High grade animal fodder is a new French product from tomato seeds. The seeds are dried in a furnace, sifted to remove woody fibre, crushed in heated millstones, freed from oil in a hydraulic press and compressed into four-pound loaves.

Increasing use of the United States national forests by the local farmers and settlers to supply their needs for timber is shown in the fact that small timber sales on the forests numbered 8,298 in 1914, against 6,182 the previous year.

In size and importance the Bodleian library at Oxford is the greatest university library in the world, and the greatest library not directly added to the state. About seven rank above it in the world, but among English speaking people only the British museum. It contains 2,750,000 volumes.

It is believed that an excellent substitute for silk has been produced in Panama by crossing the blooms of certain wild fibre plants with a species of cossipium. The result is a staple of texture finer than cocoon silk, but with a tensile strength about five times greater.

Twelve billion dollars' worth of potash deposits are within grasp of the French army in Alsace, and will pass into possession of France if the presence is held after the war. This acquisition alone will largely compensate France for its huge war expenditures. The deposits are known as Nonnenbruch mines. They are situated on a strategic road from Thann to Mulhouse.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

OTHER DAYS AND OTHER WAYS

MARTHA HOLDEN.

"What has become of the old-time children?" sighed Mrs. Mehitable Brown, at her meeting of the Launch-ites yesterday.

Her son's wife, with a little son and daughter, had come to make a visit to Mrs. Brown, and she had invited the girls to meet them.

The dinner was all that it should be, and as far as the hostess could make it, so that its enjoyment was ruined by the presence of these spoiled grandchildren. Young Mrs. Brown does not believe in spanking, or switching, or, indeed, in any sort of definite correction. She claims that one should reason with children, and then she does not analyze the meaning of reason; she nags at them in even tones, that are everybody to the outer edge of despair.

"I don't like this soup, mother," announced Edgar, in clarion tones, as the Launch-outs had just dipped their spoons into Mrs. Brown's delicious cream of commixture.

"Mother's sorry," said the reasoning mother; "you shall have something you like, later."

"But I'm hungry," he whimpered. "I don't want—" He thrust the plate from him, spilling the soup upon the cloth.

His grandmother offered him crackers.

"I hate crackers," sneered Edgar.

The Launch-outs began to look savage, but his mother "reasoned" with them about this and that all through the meal.

The little girl was more quiet, but only a little until the cake was passed, when she kept asking for more, until she had greedily devoured several pieces.

The children, bright enough in their way, engaged in the conversation—in fact, a part of the time they monopolized it.

"How do you like E—?" asked Adame Brisch of their mother; it is a summer place where the Browns go. The little girl answered. "I love it, and think I should enjoy another summer there."

The women laughed, of course, not thinking that no one had asked the child's opinion. "Mother's just got to go us there again, hasn't she, Edgar?"

Whereat Edgar set up a great commotion about going, performing swimming strokes in the middle of the floor, and waxing very boisterous and silly.

To divert him, his grandmother brought out some story books and a rubber ball that had been his father's.

"Oh!" shouted the boy, "what a crazy ball. I use a ——," naming a well-known rubber firm. "Did dad read this kind of books?" He looked disdainfully upon the much thumbed Crusoe and Swiss Family. "That stuff's too slow for me."

Meanwhile the little girl had been correcting and interrupting her mother as she talked to Mrs. Trent, and then both children began to tease to go for an auto ride.

Alice Brisch, who has a light four-passenger roadster, realizing that the club would have no satisfaction at all if the children stayed, offered them and their mother a ride, and they departed, amid sighs of relief.

"Ethel is not bringing them up as I did mine," said Mrs. Brown, "but perhaps I'm too old-fashioned in my ideas. I remember their father coming to the table once and scowling at the food, and saying he couldn't eat this and that. I didn't say anything to him at all. I grabbed him by the collar and set him out in the back hall, and told him when he could take what was given him to eat he could come back. He was a good deal surprised, and cried for a while, but he grew hungry and was glad to come back, and I never knew him to complain at the table after that."

"For the spoiling of children," said Mrs. Brooks, "the mothers are largely responsible. When I was a child the slogan for childhood was, 'Little folks should be seen, but not heard.'"

"They're heard and seen both nowadays," said Mrs. Brisch, "and their own parents often defraud them of their natural birthright. They need years of quiet, happy childhood to steady them for the later business of life. But they are pushed forward at school, and at church entertainments. They have their parties and dancing classes in the cities, and they grow pert and nervous, and then people begin to hate them, and it isn't their fault."

"In my opinion," said Mrs. Brown, "there is nothing like a good spanking in the way of a tonic for a nervous, willful child."

"If Mrs. Brown's grandchildren could spend a summer with her, away from their mistaken little mother, I believe people would like them," said Ellen Mortimer. "They're bright, pretty children."

Our Correspondents

I think that many of us who are considered in the "sere and yellow leaf" are inclined to live too much in the past and is it right to do so? We are here in the present and should live in the present and though we should try to keep up with the procession and make the best of conditions as we find them. I have been here some time and my life has been similar to thousands of others, have had my share of ups and downs, my bright days and my dark days, including an active part in Uncle Sam's family troubles of 50 odd years ago, but can truthfully say I have had a whole lot more of sunshine than shadow and join issue with some of the sentiments expressed in certain of those good old church hymns. I have never felt much like a "pilgrim" and in my 80 years in this world I feel that we are pretty well acquainted and must say I can't feel like a "stranger." Was it Dean Swift or who that said:

This world is not so bad a world as
some would try to make it,
But whether good or whether bad depends on how you take it.

I wonder how many of you have read Trine's "In Tune With the Infinite?" (Now don't all speak at once.) If you have, just reread it and live it and you will find your life well worth living.—J. E. W., Ohio.

I send birthday greeting and kind wishes to the lady of Michigan who signed her initials I. V. J., and said she was born on the 22nd of February, and if she lives till her next birthday she will be 70 years old, who says she found a twin 19 years old, on her last birthday, and she calls her her adopted granddaughter. I was born in Virginia, now West Virginia, February the 22nd, 1845, so I. V. J. and I are twins.—M. J. W., W. Va.

I wish to ask J. L. Hack, The Glen, New York, to tell more about his Adirondack home. Anything about the Adirondack Mountains is of deep interest to me, my mother having been born and raised at North Elba, N. Y., not far from Lake Placid, now a lovely summer resort. Mt. Marcy and Mt. McIntyre were two high peaks about which my mother spoke often and of Indian Pass also. Let us hear again from J. L. Hack.—L. H. C., Indiana.

The question has been asked, "Is war murder?" I cannot see how it can be such. Although men do go out and shoot each other down, they are doing it for a great cause. No one could think of doing anything but paying the greatest respect to one of our old soldiers. What would our nation be today if the civil war had never been fought? We read in the Bible of many wars. We also read "here shall be wars and rumors of wars. I believe all wars are for some purpose or they would not be permitted by the Divine Being, who doth all things well. During war we learn to appreciate peace, we are drawn closer together and sympathize more with one another, have the chance to help each other and cause many people, who, during years of prosperity, never think of God, when they are robbed of father or brother or left homeless, to turn to the Father of the orphan and homeless for refuge. —R. A. C., Pa.

I'll give you a little rhyme about tobacco that my grandmother used to repeat to her boys. Here it is:

"Tobacco is a filthy weed,
It was the devil sowed the seed.
It stinks your pockets, stains your clothes
And makes a chimney of your nose."

I. C., Ills.

Mrs. H. N. A., N. Y., a patient invalid, sends, by her daughter, some poems of her own composing. Lack of space prevents their use, but this stanza from "The Invalids" embodies her wish for all the Blade shut-ins:

Oh, Thou that heardst the raven's cry
and wept oe'r Laxarus' bier,
Have mercy on the invalids and dry
the scalding tear.
Support them by thy heavenly grace,
sustain them by thy love,
Prepare them through their trials here
for that bright home above.

I was born in Green county, Pa., in 1837. My father moved to Virginia, now West Virginia, in 1840. I was married in 1860. Like Mr. I. O. Terry, I voted for the Union. I joined the union army in 1862, Battery F., First West Virginia Light Artillery, and served till the close of the war. I was a prisoner, taken on the battlefield. I would like to meet Mr. I. O. Terry and have a good handshake with him, as we were both born, married and joined the army in the same year. My wife is living, aged 72.—W. A. M., W. Va.

Many letters are coming to reply to "Just Mae." So many, in fact, that I shall not give them space. They all contain the same thought, that Father is used and entirely sanctioned by the Scriptures as the proper title for the male parent. I wish some of these intelligent writers to "Just Mae" would send letters to our page on other topics. I should be delighted to print them.—M. H.

Merry-Go-Round

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

NEW YORK STATE

I think this method of boosting the different states is splendid.

In wealth population, manufactures and commercial importance New York ranks first in the Union. It is therefore called the Empire state. Commerce is the leading industry. Salt, iron, building stone and petroleum are obtained in large quantities.

The manufactures of New York exceed those of any other state.

The city of New York is the largest on the western continent. New York state contains more large cities than any other state. In times past New York state has been a battle ground. One of the fifteen decisive battles of the world's history was fought here, known as the Battle of Saratoga.

We have the honor of having four men's names from this state on the Declaration of Independence. They are William Floyd, Philip Livingstone, Francis Lewis and Lewis Norris. The first steamboat ever known was launched in New York state, on the Hudson river. It has some of the finest scenery in the United States. The many beautiful lakes, and above all, the great falls of Niagara and the whirlpool rapids. It contains one of the greatest canals in the world, known as the Erie canal, or Clinton's Big Ditch.

I live about five miles from the Erie canal and have seen it hundreds of times; also about 20 miles from Niagara Falls, and have seen that many times.

As more people live in this state than in any other (about 10,000,000), I guess we can not call it otherwise than the Empire State.—R. D., N. Y.

A TEACHER

My home is in Roane county, W. Va., but I'm now in Raleigh county engaged in school work. I've been engaged in school teaching for three years and I enjoy it very much.

I'm located near the boundary line of Fayette, Summers and Raleigh counties. The people in this part of the state engage chiefly in mining. There was a mine explosion at Layland, about five miles away, which entombed 122 persons. They have brought several persons to the light. Some are greatly mutilated while others have been brought out alive after being buried 24 hours.

The mountains are high here and there are many large cliffs. One cliff, "Hawk's Nest," and another "Lover's Leap," are very interesting.—J. H., W. Va.

THE CAVE

There are several caves near my W. Va. home which are very interesting, but there is one which is exceedingly beautiful. It is situated in a dense laurel thicket and pine forest just above a large brook on the side of a very steep hill. The entrance is about six feet square, with one plain stone step below it. The floor of this cave is perfectly smooth and it looks like glass, the color being jet black. At the back is a spring, which is just exactly two feet square. The water seems to be pure and it is always ice cold. The walls have pictures carved on them which look like Indian chiefs. The Indians must have made them. This cave is a beautiful sight, but it is more beautiful about the middle of June, when the laurel is in full bloom, than any other time. —Brown Eyes of W. Va.

FROM NEW MEXICO

Why not more boosters from New Mexico? Come, boost for our fair New Mexico land. I came here from Illinois seven years ago with my parents. We live in about the center of the state. This is a beautiful country and has an ideal climate. Anyone desiring to go west for better health and wishing plenty of mountain air, beautiful sunshine and occasionally a wind and sand storm, come to New Mexico, "The Estancia Valley." On the north, west and south are mountains. Those in the north are covered with snow almost all the year. On the east are sand-hills; in these hills are beautiful, large salt lakes. The salt is used for stock. There is soon to be a salt factory established in the midst of these.

Raising stock is the chief occupation, as the seasons are most too short for very extensive farming, which is done chiefly by irrigation, to bring good results. I enjoy all out-of-door sports hunting, horseback riding and playing baseball; and I also love housework. Fancy work is my hobby in the house and horseback riding outside. I wish some of you girls who enjoy riding were here to ride with me. O, how I enjoy a good race and a shooting match. I love to take my gun and get on my pony and go across the prairies for a hunt.

Wouldn't there be more ideal women if the men are what they should be? Usually a man is the cause of a woman's downfall. Men are treated with the same respect, and then dare to talk of an ideal woman. The toughest man always wants the purest, noblest girl he can find. How can two walk together unless they be agreed? Men are more careful in making their choice than girls, who oftentimes do not think of the seriousness of the choice as a man does. Marriages may or may not be made in heaven—some, I know, are made on earth. It is true it takes two to make a quarrel, but only one to make a separation.

Violet from Tennessee — your advice about kissing was certainly good. I quite agree with you. I think a kiss is sacred and should not be given until betrothed.—A Girl of the Prairie.

Cheer-Up Row

L. E. Tedford, Greenback, Tenn., R. 2, a shut-in would enjoy old magazines or papers.

My mother has been sick of paralysis for four months. Will the readers please remember her with cards? Her address is Mrs. F. M. Markley, Camden, R. 1, box 77, W. Va.—Mrs. H. F. M., W. Va.

Henry Kleckner, Osceola, Ia., is "a soldier boy," 76 years old, of the 150 P. V. Vol. Co. H.

I want to thank all who so kindly sent cards of congratulation to me on my 82d birthday. I received 82 in all, and from 15 different states. The Lord is very good to let me have my eyesight to see to read, which so many are deprived of at my age. I have always lived in Pennsylvania since I was married and lived on the farm from which we went to keeping house until about 15 years ago, when we became too feeble to perform actual labor; then went to live with our children. My husband still lives. He has passed his 86th birthday. We had five children born to us of which three survive. Our only son died at the age of 19, and our youngest daughter was 22.—Mrs. S. A. Whitford, 611 South Curtis street, Corry, Pa.

MORNING THOUGHTS

BY ELIZABETH.

Sunday. — Give patience, hope and gentle sympathy. How many for the lack of these have died, when other wants have amply been supplied.

Monday.—Never look backward to what we have been, but forward to what we shall be; to what we shall do.

Tuesday.—From out the depths of sorrow and mourning, the richest and fullest lives may come.

Wednesday.—For 'tis the mind that makes the body rich; and as the sun breaks through the darkest clouds, so honor peereth in the meanest habit.

Thursday.—The common problem, yours, mine, everyone's, is not to fancy what were fair in life, provided it could be—but finding first what maybe, then find how to make it fair.

Friday.—Fret not against nor brood over the limitations of your lot, but consider its divine possibilities. What you can do, let that have your heart and mind and strength.

Saturday.—
Facing us somewhere
Spread the sweet meadows;
Dawn harbors surely
East of the shadows.

ADDRESSES WANTED

C. G. Sawtell, Cal.

Forty Years Ago

Your remarks in Springs of Poetry have called forth a correction. The poem you refer to is Forty Years Ago instead of Twenty Years ago.

As I write these lines I have before me a copy of McGuffey's Fifth Reader, which, on page 148, contains the poem. Why it was published Twenty Years ago I cannot understand. Maybe the humorous critic will not find so much to criticize, after all. Forty years makes quite a change, and perhaps "none are left of our old class excepting you and me." I don't think it would be impossible, do you? I am sending you the poem as it is in the reader. You may publish it or not, but please give the author credit for some thought and reason along with the meter.—Mrs. M. O., Ohio.

In the last issue I read your article "Springs of Poetry," and truly voice the same ideas regarding what is real poetry. I do think we, as young people, should be careful in selecting the best. But will you pardon me if I mention some mistakes in regard to the old fifth reader poem, "Forty Years Ago?" I am enclosing a copy of the poem as it is in my old fifth reader. Please compare the one in the Blade and this; you will find the latter brings out a very different sentiment and changes the whole tenor of the poem.—J. E. R., Ohio.

I have a clipping in a scrapbook from the Question Bureau of the Blade of several years ago, signed, "C. H. R., Poland, Ind," in which the author states that the poem, "Twenty Years Ago" was originally "Forty Years Ago," and written by A. J. Gault, originally of Vermont, but later of Wheatland, Iowa. "C. H. R." says he knew the author personally and heard him say the poem was a letter to his "brother Tom," who lived in Kansas. That "C. H. R." lived in the same "village." Further, that Mr. Gault was the editor of The Spectator, in which he published a number of poems, which, since his death, have been published in book form. That "Forty Years Ago" found its way into the school readers and became famous.

Perhaps your criticism of it is correct in that it doesn't measure up to the standard of true, first-class poetry. But it contains the germ of popular verse in that it possesses human nature; or, as one writer says of Fanny Crosby's hymns, it is "something better than poetry." The most beautiful feature of it is its reference to the dying tree at the spring and the "sweetheart" who "died 40 years ago." If it was 40 years instead of 20, it is not so strange that "none were left to greet" the poet, for I have known of like instances in less than 40 years.

Poetry is hard to define. It is like defining eloquence, or music, or beauty. While it is true that millions cannot distinguish between poetry and doggerel, it is also true that editors have consigned to the waste basket what other good judges have considered poetry. Even critics have debated whether Pope Leo was or was not a poet. These questions will never be settled, for they are necessarily more or less opinional. Some of the greatest hymns are very indifferent poetry, perhaps, but contain a poetical message which as you say, is the main thing. A creaky ox-cart might be laden with gold from Ophir. Whether or not "Forty Years Ago" is a poem, it contains some very fine sentiments that, in my humble opinion, tend to make us better.—H. G. M., Tenn.

I am glad to be corrected in the matter of this old and favorite poem. I did not take the trouble to look it up, as I should have, and so made fun at the wrong time.

It is always helpful to receive kindly criticism, and I appreciate these letters of correction more than I can tell. If we are to preserve our family spirit, we must be honest with each other.—Martha Holden.

POETS' CORNER

SOME UGLY LITTLE IMPS

St. Nicholas.

If you don't believe in fairies, and the
elves are not your friends,
And you have no faith in brownies or
in gnomes,
Let me give you just a glimpse
Of some ugly little IMPS
That invade today so many happy
homes.

IMPoliteness is an IMP whom every
child should shun,
And older people, too, without a doubt.
IMPatience is another
Who will cause you lots of bother
'Less you send him quickly to the
right about.

IMPertinence and IMPudence are
naughty little twins,
And, oh, it is astonishing to see
The mischief they may do!
And, my dear, if I were you,
Their comrade I would never, never be.

One little IMP will sit astride a pencil
or a pen
Whene'er there is a problem hard in
view,
And draw his mouth 'way down,
And whine out with a frown:
IMPossible! IMPossible to do!"

IMPrudence and IMPenitence and
IMPulse are three more
(Though the latter is not always under ban);
And there are more, no doubt,
Who are hovering about
To get us into mischief if they can.

Of little foxes you have heard, who
will spoil the lovely vines;
The ugly IMPS are dangerous, too,
you see.
Let us raise a battle-shout!
We may put them all to rout.
Oh, what a glorious victory that would
be!

THE TWO SINNERS

She was a woman both worn and thin,
Whom the world condemned for a single sin;
They cast her out on King's highway,
And passed her by as they went to pray.

He was a man and more to blame,
But the world spared him a breath of shame;
Beneath his feet he saw her lie,
But raised his head and passed her by.

These were the people who went to pray
At the temple of God on that holy day;
They scorned the woman, forgave the man.
It was ever thus since the world began.

Time passed on and the woman died.
On the cross of shame she was crucified;
But the world was firm and would not yield,
And they buried her in the potter's field.

The man died, too, and they buried him
In a casket of cloth with a silver rim,
And said as they turned from the grave away:
"We have buried an honest man today."

Two mortals knocked at the heavenly gate,
Stood face to face to inquire their fate.
He carried a passport with an earthly sign,
But she a pardon for love divine.

O ye who judge 'twixt virtue and vice,
Which think you entered paradise?
Not he whom the world did win,
For the woman alone was ushered in.

THE RUNAWAY SNAIL

Anonymous.

One there lived a funny little snail,
Two short horns, a stubby little tail.
"Oh," said the snail to himself one day,
"Let us see what happens if I run away!"

Forth he started, quickly as he could,
Creeping, crawling, through the mossy wood.
"Oh! what a joy it is to roam!
Surely I must be many miles from home."

Then he turned his head and looked around,
What do you think the silly fellow found?
There was his shell like a peddler's pack,
He had run away with his house on his back!

HAVE COURAGE, MY BOY, TO SAY NO

You're starting today on life's journey,
Alone on the highway of life;
You'll meet with a thousand temptations,
Each city with evil is rife;
This world is a stage of excitement,
There's danger wherever you go;
But if you are tempted in weakness,
Have courage, my, boy, to say no!

The siren's sweet song may allure you,
Beware of her cunning and art;
Whenever you see her approaching,
Be guarded and haste to depart.
The bright ruby wine may be offered,
No matter how tempting it be;
From poison that stings like an adder,
My boy, have the courage to flee.

In courage alone lies your safety,
When your long journey begins,
And trust in a Heavenly Father
To keep you unspotted from sin.
Temptations will go on increasing,
As streams from rivulets flow,
But if you are true to your manhood,
Have the courage, my boy, to say no!

DADDY'S GIRL

By J. Anthony McDonald.

Flying feet upon the stair,
Shining eyes and tumbled hair;
Laughing lips on mine to press,
With happy words and glad caress.
Little hands mine own to hold,
While change the skies from gray to gold;
Sunshine lights the world for me,
With daddy's girl upon my knee.

In the toil and stress of life,
Weary days with troubles rife;
When the skies forget to shine,
And the darkest way is mine;
Yet there is a star that gleams
Ever in my troubled dreams,
To bid me know where'er I be,
Daddy's girl will pray for me.

Let the years come as they may,
Golden locks be changed to gray;
Shining eyes will on me smile,
Sweet and tender all the while,
Though the changing world forget,
Daddy's girl will love me yet—
Love me truly all the way,
Till the closing of the day;
And be to me, till life is o'er
Just "daddy's girl" for evermore.

CLOSING THE DOORS

British Weekly.

I have closed the door on doubt;
I will go by what light I can find,
And hold up my hands and reach them out
To the glimmer of God in the dark and call:
"I am thine, though I grope and stumble and fall,
I serve, and thy service is kind."

I have closed the door on fear,
He has lived with me far too long.
If he were to break forth and reappear,
I should lift my eyes and look to the sky,
And sing loud, and run lightly by;
He will never follow a song.

I have closed the door on gloom.
His house has too narrow a view.
I must seek for my soul a wider room
With windows open to let in the sun,
And radiant lamps when the day is done,
And the breeze of the world blowing through.

THE ECHO

You always know what an echo will do;
Whatever you say, it sends back to you;
If you speak gently ith voice low and sweet,
The echo your words and tone will repeat.

If your words are cross and your voice is shrill,
The answering voice sounds crosser still;
Send a pleasant call with might and main,
You will hear a happy shout again.

When we are happy and cheery and bright
The world around us is sure to go right.
We must be careful of voice and of word,
For they come back—as life's echo is heard.

The Cozy Corner

OUR MOTTO

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good Cheer.

COMRADE

I have been a reader of the Blade many years and read every word in the Peace Page, especially letters from my old comrades of the civil war. I wish more of them would write. I was born near Marion, Ohio, on August 1841; moved to Pleasant Grove (now Swanson), Ind., in 1858; enlisted August 9, 1862, in Co. E, 87th Ind., as a private, and served as such until mustered out at Washington, June 1, 1865. The 87th Ind. was in many of the battles fought by the Army of the Cumberland under dear old "Pap" Thomas at Triune, Tenn. Our brigade was commanded by Gen. James B. Steedman. The records show us at Perryville, Ky., Oct. 14, 1862; in all the battles, skirmishes and battles, including Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge, Atlanta campaign, on the march to the sea, through the Carolinas to Washington, 2nd brigade, 3rd division, 14th army corps, at the grand review at Washington, May, 1865.

I wonder myself sometimes that there are any of us left after what we have been through.

I have a history in manuscript of some of the events and scenes, from enlistment to muster out, sort of a personal narrative of my own experience as I saw it.—H. C. Green, Pleasant street, Saginaw, Mich.

We are always glad to hear from the old war veterans. Hereafter I shall publish their names and addresses, so that the comrades may be able to write to each other, as well as to the Page. Don't remember, all the Blade family enjoys your letters, so keep on sending them in.—M. H.

FROM TENNESSEE

I enjoy your letters and good advice. My Sunday school lesson is learned from the Blade. My opinions of the world questions are established when I have read the Blade. The letters make us feel a closer relationship. The Page cheers our lonely hours. The Blade is a good paper.

That horrible, cruel, senseless war is always uppermost in my mind.

I have a little girl five years old. She will come and sit by me at night and say, "Mother, will the war come here" and I hasten to assure her I don't think so, and I devoutly pray it never will. May our own dear America's record remain clean. May we have no part in it.

Bachelor's letter has made me smile many times; and the answers he did get. I do not believe in being an extremist either way. As for the double standard, let the men and the young men rise up and establish a name for themselves. Take the image of a good man and make a model of him for themselves. To be a good man doesn't mean the giving up of your worthwhile pleasures. The Bible doesn't say you can't dance, you can't smile, you must not enjoy living. On the contrary, one doesn't need to wear a doleful expression and frown on every mortal because he fails to do the same. One does need self-respect and God's love in sufficient quantities to try to be a stepping-stone to better things and an honest desire to be as worthy as any mortal. Be men, boys. Be womenly women, girls. It pays.

I'm from sunny Tennessee. This is the longest speech I ever made, and surely the only one.—Aunt Sallie Ann.

SOLDIERS

I enlisted in Co. H, 24th Tennessee infantry, in the summer of 1861. After a few weeks drilling, we were ordered to Bowling Green, Ky., and were put into active service under Maj. Gen. W. J. Hardee. My first encounter with the boys in blue was at Camp Underwood, Ky., where a federal regiment was being organized. My regiment, two companies of cavalry and two sections of artillery, was sent, on the night of October 23, 1861, to break up this camp. We arrived here early the next morning and our attack came as a surprise to the enemy, whom we easily routed, capturing their camp and a quantity of arms, munitions and provisions. My next engagement was the bloody battle of Shiloh, Tenn., fought April 6 and 7, 1862, in which my regiment lost 50 killed on the field and a larger number in wounded. This was my first great battle and, though more than half a century has elapsed since then, the stirring scenes and horrible sights I witnessed there seem fresh in my memory. After Shiloh, my regiment fell back with the rest of the confederate army into northern Mississippi, where we were engaged in the fighting around Corinth. After the fall of Corinth we went with Gen. Bragg on his northward march into Kentucky, participated in the battle of Perryville, Ky., October 8, 1862, fell back into Tennessee and took part in the battle of Murfreesboro, fought on December 31, 1862, and January 2 and 3, 1863. Following the battle of Murfreesboro, we enjoyed several months of quiet, but on June 23 Gen. Rosecrans, the federal commander, moved against us and our army retreated to Chattanooga. The federal army followed and Bragg left Chattanooga for Chickamauga Valley in order to protect the railroad into Georgia. Here the two armies met on September 19 and 20, 1863, and fought the terrible battle of Chickamauga, my regiment participating. After the battle of Chickamauga the federal army fell back to Chattanooga and we occupied the surrounding hills, Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge. My regiment took part in the battle of Missionary Ridge, fought November 23-25, 1863, and was almost continuously engaged in skirmishes, actions and battles during the Dalton-Atlanta campaign. In some of these engagements our losses were quite severe. In one—the battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., my captain was killed. We were engaged in the battle of Atlanta, fought July 22, 1864, and then went with Gen. Hood on his invasion of Tennessee and fought the stubbornly-contested battle of Franklin River on November 30, 1864, where our loss in killed was probably greater than at any other battle except Shiloh. All the commissioned officers of my company were killed at Franklin and it was commanded by a sergeant at the battle of Nashville, fought on December 15 and 16, 1864. I was captured at the battle of Nashville and sent to Camp Chase, Ohio, where I was held a prisoner of war until near the close of the war, when I was sent to Richmond, Va., for exchange. It being impossible to make an exchange of prisoners at that time, I was paroled and sent home to wait till an exchange could be effected. Before I arrived there the armies of Lee and Johnson had surrendered and the great civil war was over.

I don't know how many men the 24th Tennessee infantry lost all told, but I do know that only a handful of the more than 1,000 enrolled in it returned, and that a large per cent of the few who did return came back maimed for life. Such are the fortunes of war.

I have noticed in The Blade several letters from Mt. Vernon, Ill. My grandfather, Noel Tony, resided near Mt. Vernon until his death, which occurred about the beginning of the civil war. He served as a soldier in the American army in either the war of 1812 or the Creek war. My great-grandfather, that is, my father's maternal grandfather, Garrett Turman, was a revolutionary soldier and was at one time captured and held a prisoner for six months by the Indians. This occurred at a time when South Carolina and Georgia were overrun by Tories and their borders devastated by Indians, who had been incited by the British to take up arms against the colonists.—Simuel Parker, R. No. 1, Bon Aqua, Tennessee.

Boys and Girls

Well Begun, Half Done.

The person who begins well in life is one of the prudent people of this country. He generally strives to do something that will better his works and will lead him to prosperity, but before starting he ought to have a good education to help him through. A person who starts out in life in a haphazard way generally fails. The aim is to begin well. Be this your motto: Begin well and your work will be half done. I am 17 years of age and a lover of nature and also of birds.—Elmer Lesh, Markelsville, Perry county, Pa.

The Song Sparrow.

Our Creator willed that we should have our land here in the hills covered with a white carpet of snow about six inches deep in the early part of 1914. After the snow had ceased falling and the clouds cleared away, the sun shone out clear and bright and faded away in the west, and the stars appeared in great numbers. There fell on the snow the following night a heavy frost, which I noticed in the morning when I went out to do the morning chores. While on my way to the barn I observed the grandeur of the snow, as the sun was rising. As I drew near the barn I heard a bird singing. On the highest sprig on a brush-pile was a song sparrow. I drew a step nearer to hear its song, and there being no other birds near singing and the stillness of such a morning, I was able to hear the song right well. I stood in the frosty snow drinking in all the sweetness of that little bird's song, and I had to listen with all of my power of hearing to catch the finest notes. Never before had I paid any attention to any one bird singing, but this little bird and its song won a friend for itself and all the rest of the birds that morning. I don't want to see the birds harmed, as I believe we should cherish and not abuse them.

May I join your Bird club?—Frank of West Virginia.

Speaking of poetry, the line, "and there being no other birds near singing, and the stillness of such a morning I was able to hear the song right well," is a bit of unconscious poetry worthy of Chaucer. We are glad to welcome you to the bird club.—M. H.

My Little White Cat and Hen.

I am a little girl not quite 10 years old. I go to school most every day, in the fourth grade. I have three brothers older than I. My youngest brother says he is going to be a preacher. I help my mamma cook, wash dishes and sweep in the morning before I go to school, and do lots of other work.

I love music, and my mamma bought me an organ. I hope to be a music teacher. My brother has a large cat; his name is Gom, and I have a little cat and a gray one, too, but mamma did not want so many, so she said if I would give my little schoolmate the gray one she would give me a white hen. She did not have but one white hen, so I chose that one so that I could easily tell her. She wants to set, and I am going to raise a brood of chicks. I wish you could see my little white kitten, Whitie. I play hide-and-seek with him. He catches mice and he will come in the room in the morning and climb up on the bed and wake me up.—Hattie D. Sell, Kingsport, Tenn.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Mollie Phillips, 13, Wellston, Ohio, never missed a day of school last year and was rewarded by a free ticket to the county fair.

Maud Grant, 11, Wesser, N. C., says that hawks can't come near where black martins build their nests. Her papa built two martin houses, and Maud loved to watch the birds flying in and out last summer, and hopes they will come again, this.

Viva Rector, Bosley, N. C., asks the poem Little Blossom.

Fred Hoffman, Proctor, N. C., 16 June 15, wants western letters.

Wild Rose of Va., please write to Mrs. E. W. Georgia, West Cortright, N. Y.

Arbutus Hoover, Lost Creek, W. Va., loves the Blade and the birds, and so does Stanley Cross, Cherry Fork, Ohio.

Grace Parsons, 15, and her friend, Monna Phillips, 11, Montrose, W. Va., are bird club girls.

Stella Maud and Oscar Wilbur Fields, 10 and 7, have bird boxes in their garden, and 16 birds built there last summer.

Tressa Knapp, Rock Castle, W. Va., sends us this verse of her own making: "I have a raking roe, I plant the seed to make the flowers grow."

I am a school girl of 18, going every day with the intentions of getting all the education I can. I dearly love to go to school. I am very fond of outdoor life, also I love flowers.—Amy Esther Rogers, Red House, W. Va.

Ballard Conaway, age 16, lives among the mountains of Kentucky, the hills are very high and steep.

Free Gifts for Girls and Boys

Dolls, School Sets and Fine Flags

All you need do is a little congenial work among your friends getting subscriptions for The Weekly Blade. Send the coupon for information.

Toledo Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio:

Please send me full particulars about your free presents for boys and girls.

Signed.....

Town.....

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A Message To Women

Those of Middle Age Especially.

When you have found no remedy for the horrors that oppress you during change of life, when through the long hours of the day it seems as though your back would break, when your head aches constantly, you are nervous, depressed and suffer from those dreadful bearing down pains, don't forget that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the safest and surest remedy, and has carried hundreds of women safely through this critical period.

Read what these three women say:

From Mrs. Hornung, Buffalo, N. Y.

BUFFALO, N. Y.—"I am writing to let you know how much your medicine has done for me. I failed terribly during the last winter and summer and every one remarked about my appearance. I suffered from a female trouble and always had pains in my back, no appetite and at times was very weak.

"I was visiting at a friend's house one day and she thought I needed Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it and have gained eight pounds, have a good appetite and am feeling better every day. Everybody is asking me what I am doing and I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. You may publish this letter if you wish and I hope others who have the same complaint will see it and get health from your medicine as I did."—Mrs. A. HORNUNG, 91 Stanton St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Made Me Well and Strong.

MACEDON, N.Y.—"I was all run down and very thin in flesh, nervous, no appetite, could not sleep and was weak, and felt badly all the time. The doctors said I had poor blood and what I had was turning to water. I took different medicines which did not help me, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, and I am recommending it to my friends."—Mrs. FRED CHACE, R. No. 2, Macedon, N.Y.

The Change of Life.

BELTSVILLE, MD.—"By the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I have successfully passed through a most trying time, the Change of Life. I suffered with a weakness, and had to stay in bed three days at a time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to perfect health, and I am praising it for the benefit of other women who suffer as I did."—Mrs. W. S. DUVALL, Route No. 1, Beltsville, Md.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine of biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

ANDREW HULL FOOTE

Please tell something of the life of Andrew Hull Foote.—O. W., Caledonia, Ohio.

Andrew Hull Foote, the American naval officer, was born at New Haven, Conn., September 12, 1806, in the eighth generation from the Puritan Nathaniel Foote, who came from England to Watertown, Mass., in 1630, and removed to Wethersfield, Conn., in 1635. His ancestors in America were farmers, but they filled responsible positions in social and civil life. John Foote, his grandfather, was pastor of the Congregational church at Cheshire, Conn., for 50 years. His father was Samuel Augustus Foote. His mother was Eudosia, daughter of General Andrew Hull, of Cheshire, Conn. He was educated in the schools of New Haven and Cheshire. He entered the navy as a midshipman in 1822, and in 1849-52 he was engaged in the suppression of the slave trade on the coast of Africa. In command of the Chinese station in 1856, when the Chinese and English were at war, he exerted himself to protect American property and was fired upon by the Chinese. His demand for an apology was refused and he stormed and captured four forts. In 1861 he commanded the expedition against Forts Donelson and Henry on the Cumberland and Tennessee rivers and directed the attack on Island Number 10. In 1862 he was promoted to rear-admiral. On June 26, 1863, he died in New York city. He wrote "Africa and the American Flag" in 1854.

CUBAN CLIMATE

Will you kindly give a description of the climate of Cuba?—M. A. H., West, W. Va.

The climate of Cuba is tropical and distinctively insular in characteristics of humidity, equability and high mean temperature. There are two distinct seasons: a dry season from November to April, and a hotter wet season. About two-thirds of the total precipitation falls in the latter. Droughts, extensive in area and in duration are not uncommon. At Havana the mean temperature is about 76 degrees Fahrenheit, with extreme monthly oscillations ranging on the average from 6 to 12 degrees for various months. Temperatures below 50 or above 90 are rare. The mean rainfall at Havana is about 49.6 inches. These figures represent the conditions of much of the northern coast. In the northeast the rainfall is much greater. The equability of heat throughout the day is masked and relieved by the afternoon sea breezes. The trade winds are steady throughout the year and in the dry season the western part of the island enjoys cool "northers." Despite this the interior is somewhat cooler than the coast and in the uplands frost is not uncommon. More than eight or ten years rarely pass without tornadoes or hurricanes of local severity at least. October and November are the months in which most of such storms occur.

BATTLE OF BULL RUN

Please give a short description of the battles of Bull Run.—C. R., Hazen, Penn.

Bull Run, a stream in Virginia, which was the scene of two battles in the Civil War. The First Battle of Bull Run, called by the Confederates the first Battle of Manassas, took place July 21, 1861. A Federal army of about 30,000, mostly half-trained volunteers, under McDowell, was defeated by the Confederates, about 31,000 strong, under Beauregard, losing 2,952, while the Confederate loss was 1,752. The Second Battle of Bull Run, August 29-30, 1862, was between some 35,000 Federal troops, under Pope, and about 46,000 Confederate troops under Lee, Longstreet and Stonewall Jackson. The Federals were again defeated, losing about 20,000 in killed and wounded and missing. The Confederate loss was 8,400.

BATTLE OF SARATOGA

Kindly give a description of the battles of Saratoga.—S. G., Hazel, Penn.

The battles of Saratoga, two battles of the American Revolution, also called the battles of Bemis' Heights or of Stillwater, were fought on ground about 12 miles east of Saratoga Springs and near the Hudson river. Burgoyne, commanding British forces, had crossed the Hudson, September 13-14, 1777, and encamped on the heights and plains of Saratoga. Gates, commander of an American force, had meanwhile fortified Bemis' Heights. The first battle, September 19, was indecisive. Burgoyne attacked the left wing of the American army, under Bendict Arnold, and succeeded in holding the field, but with a loss of 500 men. His fleet of boats, laden with supplies, having been captured, his communication with Canada having been destroyed, expected aid from Sir Henry Clinton not having arrived, he was in danger of being cut of from retreat and therefore determined to risk a battle. On October 7 he advanced with 1,500 men and six pieces of artillery and was attacked on the right by a New Hampshire brigade and Morgan's riflemen. Arnold, who had been relieved of command after the battle of Bemis' Heights, acting without orders, placed himself at the head of the troops. The British lines were repeatedly broken, and the Americans gained a lodgment in the camp. Afraid of being surrounded, he continued his retreat to Saratoga and receiving no aid from Clinton began negotiations for capitulation. On the 17th terms agreed upon. The British were to march out with the honors of war and permitted to embark for England on condition of not serving again during the war. Congress refused to ratify this agreement and the captured British, with the exception of a few officers, were held as prisoners until the end of the war. The troops surrendered numbered 5,791. An artillery train of 42 guns, more than 4,500 muskets and a great quantity of ammunition were taken.

WONDERS OF WORLD

Will you kindly tell what are the modern seven wonders of the world?—F. H. R., Saylorsville, Pa.

An analysis of the views of one thousand scientists results in this list of the modern "seven wonders of the world:" Wireles telegraphy, the telephone, the aeroplane, radium, antiseptics, spectrum, analysis and the X-ray.

THE MALDIVE ISLANDS

I would like to have a description of the Maldive Islands. F. E. Scott, Mich.

The Maldive Islands are located at the entrance to the Arabian Sea, 500 miles west of Ceylon. The chain is composed of 17 coral atolls, the larger islands richly clothed with wood, chiefly palm, fertile in fruit and in various kinds of edible roots. They also produce millet and abound in cocoanuts, fowls, and all descriptions of fish. The inhabitants are a civilized race of mixed Singhalese and Arab extraction, Mohammedans and speaking a dialect closely allied to the Ceylonese. They carry on a considerable trade with Bengal, Ceylon and the Malabar coast, as also to the Red Sea and Sumatra; exchanging cowries which are plentiful in the Maldives, coir, mats, oil, fish, etc., for rice, sugar, tobacco and manufactured goods. They are expert navigators and sailors and have schools for teaching navigation on some of the islands and they make and repair nautical instruments. They are governed by a sultan, whose title and rank are hereditary; he resides in the island of Mali and pays annual tribute to the British government in Ceylon.

TOM THUMB

Will you please give a short biography of Tom Thumb?—O. B. L., Thorp, Mich.

Charles Sherwood Stratton was a dwarf, born in Bridgeport, Conn., January 4, 1838; died July 15, 1883. His parents were people of ordinary size. He was first exhibited as a dwarf by Barnum, who gave him the stage name of General Tom Thumb. He was then not more than two feet high and weighed less than 16 pounds. In 1844 Barnum took him to Europe. He accumulated a large fortune. He was married in 1863 to Lavinia Warren, also a dwarf. As Stratton grew older he became stout and his height increased to 40 inches. His wife afterward married an Italian dwarf, Count Prin Magri. Her stage name was as given above, her real being Mercy Lavinia Bump.

WEST VIRGINIA OFFICIALS

Please give the names of the present executive officers of West Virginia.—J. F. M., Cave W. Va.

The governor of West Virginia is Henry D. Hatfield; Secretary of State, Stuart F. Reed; Superintendent of Free Schools M. P. Shawkey; Auditor, John S. Darst; Commissioner of Agriculture, Howard E. Williams; Attorney-General, A. A. Lilly; Treasurer, E. L. Long; Adjutant-General, John C. Bond, all Republicans.

DIXIE

Please explain the meaning of the term Dixie.—G. W. C., Fruitland, Washington.

Dixie is a name associated in negro minstrelsy with the southern states. It is supposed to be derived from the name of one Dixie, a large-holding and kind hearted slave owner on Manhattan island in the latter part of the eighteenth century. His treatment of his negroes caused them to repard his plantation as little short of an earthly paradise and when any of the slaves were taken away from home they always pined for "Dixie's" while singing and talking of its joys. When slavery moved southward in search of a more secure and congenial habitat, the same ideal of "Dixie's" was taken along, and the chant which the former slaves of Dixie sang of their old home became so widespread that its origin was lost sight of and it came to be applied to the southern homes of the negroes.

In fact, in the south "Dixie" is held to mean the Southern States, the word being regarded as the derivation and corruption of Mason and Dixon's line, which originaly divided the slave and free states, and supposed by the Southerners to have first come into use when Texas joined the Union and the negroes frequently sang of it as "Dixie."

MISCELLANEOUS

J. J. W., Ararat, Pa.—The religion of the Japanese nation is Shintoism and Buddhism, but there is absolute religious freedom.

A. M., Vernan, Ala.—We are unable to give a method of playing rook.

S. L. H., Fairchance, Pa.—Abraham Lincoln was a Presbyterian.

L. B., Wilson, W. Va.—The battleship Maine was destroyed by an external explosion.

J. S. D., Herskell, Tenn.—Napoleon Bonaparte was sent to St. Helena as a prisoner of the allies, Russia, England, Prussia, Austria and Sweden.

A SERVIAN BATTLE AT NIGHT

An Account by a Servian Officer Written From the Field.

Translated by Princess Lazarovich-Hrebelianovich for the "Outlook."

LIKE ghosts, our men emerge from the trenches, noiselessly, watchfully.

My company was descending a gentle slope into the "Kara Small" creek, and developing into attack formation.

The night was opaque and the field without a single visible point, therefore the men went close together. Ahead, we only guessed where our patrols might be. Stealthily, like wildcats, they had penetrated the darkness. We heard splashings of boots in water pools, and the careful signals of the patrol leaders in the depths of the dark were like the whispers of spirits.

"Hush! Look sharp! the enemy's outposts!" * * * We have forgotten our fatigue, our sleepless nights, our aching legs, the pain in our chests, and our frostbitten hands. The men press their rifles nervously against their sides and with trembling fingers feel the razor edged bayonets to make sure of their firmness on the gun barrels

A primitive instinct tells each and every one of us that a raging storm is about to grasp and hurl us to the earth like slender pines, scattering us—the dead mingled with the living; and in that moment our hopes, our dreams, our expectations, are like chaff before the wind.

We advance more warily. No! It was only our own outposts—dark and colorless groups of men who were expecting us. We could not distinguish their features, but it was our own First regiment, and as we hastened past we spoke the names of comrades, relatives and neighbors from the home village, exchanged silent pressures of the hand, murmured a warm wish for success, embraced some dear friend—the last salute, it might be—a parting before death.

Just beyond our long lines halt; waterflasks are slipped into bags to keep them from rattling; the bottom of coats are tucked under belts, caps pulled down over ears, and the laces of boots and sandals tightened. The only sound was the snapping of breech locks being opened and the sharp click of the cartridge clips.

An orderly came running up to me, excited and breathless. "Are you in command of the Fourth company?" he asked. "The commander orders you to go ahead." His face was not visible; I could only perceive a dark human form and hear his sharp whisper. We moved forward—coming within about 400 yards of the enemy's posts. We could see nothing over there, but could hear the clatter of bayonets. Flat on our bellies on the wet ground we worked our way onward like panthers, dragging and supporting ourselves with the left hand. Then evidently we pass onto a dry field, we feel thorns tearing our hands, and something warm drips down our fingers. We try not to let a breath escape, we suppress our cough in our lungs, and continue to drag ourselves along the earth so as not to tread over the thorny ground, which is covered with dry plants that would crackle under our feet and betray our presence.

"Stop! Fall flat!" Three sharp reports—but not from a rifle—and upwards shoots a streak of red light from skyrockets. They have discovered us; they have felt our presence. The enemy's outposts were signaling our coming Suddenly, like a great sun, searchlights streamed into our faces, their powerful rays blinding and confusing us. Lying there on the field, with our bellies firm against the ground, we stretched out our hands with rifles ready. Just then something gigantic bellowed, bursting through the air like lightning, and struck, followed by showers of stones, sand, and earth, which burled us. Over our heads whizzed pieces of projectiles with a hissing noise that froze the blood in our veins. After the first shrapnel, another burst, with its avalanche of stones and metal fragments.

"How can they know the distance so exactly?"

"Forward," rings down the line. "Forward! Forward!"

Then one narrow but seemingly endless flame lit up the space in front of us as if from the earth itself. Their infantry was opening rapid fire. To the right, where our Danubian division lay, the artillery fire raged fiercely.

Around us the earth was being ripped up and torn out by countless projectiles and shrapnels. In the fitful glare of the searchlights we could see the wounded soldiers dressing their own wounds and gritting their teeth. The air was filled with that strange odor of human blood and torn flesh—a sour and sickening smell.

The word was: "No fire—to the bayonet' Forward—in groups!"

With insane swiftness, created by the nearnes of death and the sense of self-preservation, we hurled ourselves into the enemy's trenches.

I saw nothing ahead of me; I feverishly gripped my revolver and rushed on among my men.

All around were howlings as of wild animals, shouts and terrible oaths, the sound of bayonets ripping and slashing the human flesh and digging in between ribs and shoulder-blades with that peculiar grind and crunch, and the crushing of skulls with the butts of rifles—which no man could ever forget. Again came an explosion, shattering to nerves and brain, charging the air with suffocating fumes of sulphur. The shock threw me to the ground. . . .

When I opened my eyes, it was already dawn. Far away yonder towards the east a white milky band of light was visible at the horizon.

"They have retreated, Lieutenant—they have retreated! But they're digging trenches over there!"

It was the voice of one of my men.

"You were only struck by flying earth, thank God. Here is some brandy;" and his warm, rough hand held the reviving liquor to my lips.

Like last lingering echoes of the night's work, some lone rifle or cannon could be heard sending death from its long barrel to groups of the enemy which still resisted stubbornly only a few thousand yards away from us. Someone in my neighborhood was slitting up the breeches of Yanko, the bugler, so as to dress his shivered leg.

"It will soon be all right!" said the ambulance-man, encouragingly.

"Well, well!" answered Yanko. "As long as the head is whole, to the devil with the leg! By the way, have you got any tobacco?" and he ground his teeth to stifle the cry which he was wrestling to keep in his breast, while the deadly pallor of his young face became more ghastly.

Replies by Warriors to Wilson's Protests

Following are the principal points which are brought out in the replies of Great Britain, Germany and France to the notes of the United States urging a modification of the sea warfare:

Great Britain and France admit that, because of the change in naval warfare wrought by the submarine, they are blockading Germany by methods unrecognized in international law.

Counterbalancing this deviation from precedent, say the allies, is the exemption of ships and cargoes from absolute confiscation for breach of blockade, it being intended that neutral shippers shall suffer detention and possibly requisition, but not loss, of goods bound to or from Germany.

Blockading operations by the allies' cruiser cordon will be confined to European waters, including the Mediterranean.

Great Britain and France say they have been constrained to endeavor to starve out Germany as an act of retaliation for German disregard of the rules of civilized warfare.

The stoppage of the supply of foodstuffs to the civil population of Germany, they contend, is a recognized consequence of blockade and is justified as a measure of warfare by all authorities, including Prince Bismarck and Count Caprivi.

The allies intend to besiege the empire of Germany as an army besieges a city.

Germany says she is willing to modify to some extent the use of mines and to agree to operate submarines in strict accordance with the rules of visitation and search of merchant vessels, provided the British merchant marine abstains from the use of neutral flags to deceive.

Germany says that neutral shipping would suffer less if neutrals ceased to supply Great Britain with munitions of war.

Germany accepts and the allies reject the American proposal that the supply of food to the non-combatant population of Germany be allowed under American supervision of distribution.

Our notion of a courageous man is one who will admit that he is fond of boiled cabbage, and with equal frankness declare he doesn't like Shakespeare.

URIC ACID SOLVENT

For Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble

50 Cent Bottle (32 Doses) FREE

Just because you start the day worried and tired, stiff legs and arms and muscles, an aching head, burning and bearing down pains in the back—worn out before the day begins, do not think you have to stay in that condition.

Those sufferers who are in and out of bed half a dozen times at night will appreciate the rest, comfort and strength this treatment gives. For any form of bladder trouble or weakness, its action is really wonderful.

Be strong, well and vigorous, with no more pains from stiff joints, sore muscles, rheumatic suffering, aching back, or kidney or bladder troubles.

To prove The Williams Treatment conquers kidney and bladder diseases, rheumatism and all uric acid troubles, no matter how chronic or stubborn, if you have never used The Williams Treatment, we will give one 50c bottle (32 doses) free if you will cut out this notice and send it with your name and address, with 10c to help pay distribution expenses, to The Dr. D. A. Williams Company, Dept. 2577 New P. O. Building, East Hampton, Conn. Send at once and you will receive by parcel post a regular 50c bottle (32 doses), without charge and without incurring any obligations. One bottle only to a family or address.

A WONDERFUL BARGAIN

A Crofts & Reed Co., of Chicago, in their advertisement on page 8 of this issue, are offering a most wonderful Grocery Bargain to readers of the Blade for the surprising small sum of $12.50. This $12.50 list of Groceries contains 25 lbs. of fine granulated sugar at 2½c per lb., besides many other every-day household necessities, and gives you free of charge, without a cent of extra cost, a handsome, comfortable, solid oak Rocker, as a premium.

Every prudent housewife will welcome this wonderful opportunity, especially at this time of the year when food prices are going higher and higher every day.

Crofts & Reed Co. are recommended as being thoroughly reliable. They have been in business for over a quarter of a century, and have advertised in the Blade for many years. You take no chances in sending them your money for this Bargain Grocery Order. They are absolutely responsible in every way and will refund your money if you are not perfectly satisfied with your purchase.—Adv.

BABY TORPEDO BOATS BEING BUILT BY ENGLAND

Large numbers of baby torpedo boats are being constructed in England for the purpose of destroying German submarines. Within a few weeks it is expected that the waters around the British Isles will swarm with these speedy little craft. It takes a submarine 15 minutes to sink out of sight under the water. This is too long—for the submarine—or is expected to be after the baby destroyers get into action.

SOLDIER FORGETS HURTS AND FEAR; SEES ONLY "HIS MAN" IN A CHARGE

Dr. Crile, Returned to Cleveland From War Zone, Paints Vivid Picture of Fatigued Warriors Sleeping as They Retreat From Action.

Dr. George W. Crile, a Cleveland, Ohio, surgeon recently returned from the battlefields of Europe, declared in an address a few nights ago that modern warfare results in the survival of the unfittest.

Dr. Crile's impressions and conclusions on the European strife were heard by a gathering which overflowed into the aisles and porches of the Amasa Stone Memorial chapel of Western Reserve university.

Citizens of warring nations of Europe, he asserted, will be shorter of stature and of lower mentality as the result of the gigantic conflict.

"German kultur," he said had only been made possible by fear of the peoples around Germany and if Germany were victorious and conquered the world it would lack the force which created it.

Europe's Light Goes Out.

"The light of Europe has gone out. The torch of civilization has been handed to us," Dr. Crile declared in the closing sentences of his address.

Stereopticon views of shell and shrapnel wounds, of herded Belgian refugees, of stricken mothers and sleep-numbed soldiers depicted war in all its horrible realism.

"I am only trying to give you a peep into the scenes of Europe. I am not trying to tell you the story of its horrors," said the doctor, apologetically, when the face of a soldier, torn from mouth to ear by a shell fragment, was thrown upon the screen.

"Race deterioration will manifest itself in the shorter stature and diminished energy and enterprise of the races engaged in this war.

"It is said that Napoleon shortened the stature of the French four inches, and this war will diminish the stature and vigor of the human race because it is the strong and the sturdy who are being killed and the discards who are left at home.

"The birth rate of Europe, too, will be changed. It will increase in the countries of the victors and decrease in the land of the vanquished."

Under the head of "Disease and Longevity," Dr. Crile declared that every man who suffered exceptional fatigue in the war would necessarily lose a certain amount of his normal efficiency.

"Already suicides are increasing, especially in Germany" he said. "Many Belgians are suffering Bright's disease and other complaints as the result of privations endured. Adult Belgians have lost in weight and vitality.

"The loss in human value is represented by millions of years of life.

"The combined loss is estimated up to February 1 at 6,000,000 of the very flower of the youth of the world."

Dr. Crille describes the retreat of the allies from Mons to the Marne as one of the greatest in history.

"To me the paramount thing of importance about the nine-day retreat was the sleep phenomena of those who took part in it," he said.

"In this retreat to the Marne we have the extraordinary experience of hundreds of thousands of men securing little or no sleep for nine days, making forced marches and fighting one of the greatest battles of history.

"They did an extraordinary thing. They slept while they walked. Even when severely wounded, they felt no pain. They cared neither for capture nor death if only they could sleep.

"That artillerymen slept on horseback is proved by the fact that nearly all of them lost their caps.

"In one wounded village the American ambulance corps found 500 wounded soldiers fast asleep in a school.

Flesh Torn From Floor.

"The only sound these wounded soldiers uttered was when their torn flesh, which had adhered to the floor of the school, was removed. In the hospitals they slept a battle nightmare.

"Even the dressing of a compound fracture was not felt, and the first impulse of a disturbed wounded soldier was to stretch forth to reach his gun."

Inactivity, Dr. Crile said, caused extreme nervousness, but in action soldiers lose all fear and become insensible to pain.

"Soldiers will tell you that they find relief in any muscular exertion, but the supreme forgetfulness is in the orgie of killing in the bayonet charge, when a soldier feels the hot breath of his opponent and the warm blood trickles over his hand.

"In this hand-to-hand fight the soldier sees neither to the right nor the left of him. He sees only the man facing him—his man. Injuries are not felt in his exhilaration of killing—pain and death alike are painless."

Dr. Crile narrated instances of fraternization among men engaged in the war to demonstrate that actual fighters do not feel the blood feud.

He related how on Christmas day Germans and allies, by common consent, agreed to suspend the slaughter until a certain hour. Even when ordered by officers to continue fighting, the men agreed to shoot into the air until the hour agreed upon gave them the signal to resume the business of killing each other.

He told how men in the trenches exchanged tobacco and cigarettes for chocolate and other delicacies, and mentioned an instance of an unarmed German who stood transfixed by fear in front of a stalwart Turco.

With a wealth of picturesque detail he told how the Turco reached down in the fold of his garments and, advancing, produced—a cigarette.

Reproductions of brain cells on the screen demonstrated the effect of loss of sleep and fatigue upon soldiers.

"Brain cells lost can never be replaced," said Dr. Crile. "We have every reason to believe that every man and woman who has been heavily actuated by emotion, who has suffered loss of sleep and unusual exertion in this war will permanently lose part of the batteries that drive their bodies."

THE HOUSEKEEPER'S PROBLEM.

THE FACTS OF THE CASE.

The tendency of the times is for young women to prefer work in office or factory rather than doing housework. Yet the work in the office or factory is usually more nerve-racking because it is a constant repetition of work at high speed—a tension which racks brain and body and from which there is no relaxation. On the other hand the housekeeper, if she be a mother of a large family, is weighed down with worries and cares—her housework is beyond her strength, perhaps, yet if she studies her work, puts her housework on a business basis and manages well, she can easily take twenty minutes or half an hour in the middle of the day to completely relax. By complete relaxation, Dr. Pierce means that the tired woman should lie on her back without pillow or bolster; let every muscle be at rest. Put a damp cloth over the eyes to rest them. Think of nothing, or as near nothing as you can. If the brain is still occupied with plans or worries, count several hundred, or recite to yourself some of your old school-day rhymes or verses.

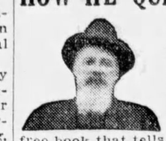
If you suffer from hot flashes or dizziness, fainting spells, hysteria, headache, bearing down pains, nervousness—all are symptoms of irregularity and female disturbances and are not beyond relief.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is directed to the real cause and promptly removes the disease, suppresses the pains and nervous symptoms and thereby brings comfort in the place of prolonged misery. It has been sold by druggists for nearly fifty years, in fluid form, at $1.00 per bottle, giving general satisfaction. It can now be had in sugar coated tablet form, as modified by Dr. Pierce. Sold by all medicine dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of fifty cents in stamps. Every sick woman may consult us by letter, absolutely without charge.

Write without fear as without fee, to Faculty of the Invalids' Hotel, Dr. V. M. Pierce, President, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills, first put up 50 years ago. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Much imitated but never equaled. Sugar-coated and easy to take as candy.—Adv.

HOW HE QUIT TOBACCO



This veteran, B. Lamphere, was addicted to the excessive use of tobacco many years. He wanted to quit, but needed something to help him.

He learned of a free book that tells about tobacco ruin and how to conquer it quickly, easily and safely. In a recent letter he writes: "I have no desire for tobacco any more. I feel like a new man."

Anyone desiring a copy of this book on tobacco habit, smoking and chewing can get it free, postpaid, by writing to Edward J. Woods, R 490, Station W, New York City. You will be surprised and pleased. Look for quieter nerves, stronger heart, better digestion, improved eyesight, increased vigor, longer life, and other advantages, if you quit poisoning yourself.

ASTHMA

REMEDY sent any sufferer. If it cures send $1. If not, don't. Give express office. Write today. **W. K. Sterline, 631 Ohio Ave., Sidney, O.**

PILES DON'T BE CUT

If you suffer with PILES in any form, write for **Free Trial Treatment** of the Infallible **Pile Tablets**, and you will bless the day you read this. **Infallible Tablet Co., Dept. 124, Marshall, Mich.**

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at a small cost by using our Attachable outfit, FITS ANY BICYCLE. Easily attached. No special tools required. Write today for bargain list and free book describing the SHAW Bicycle Motor Attachment. Motorcycles, all makes, new and second-hand, $25 and up.

FREE BOOK

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Dept. 91 Galesburg, Kansas.

BASEBALL OUTFIT FREE

combination of big catcher's mitt, fielder's glove, catcher's mask (extra strong and durable) and rubber center ball, big league style, or fine chest protector or complete suit, including shirt, pants, cap and belt, good quality, extra well sewed. Send name and we will send you 8 sets of our fine pictures to dispose of on special offer at 25 cents each. Send us the $2 you collect and for your trouble we send your outfit as described. Write today for pictures. Get in the game at once.

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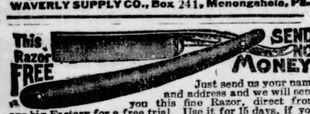
1000 Shot Steel Air RIFLE GIVEN

BOYS! We give choice of four Guns (or 4 Easy Plans) for selling our New "Healers"—The Salve that Heals—at 25 cents a box. **WE TRUST YOU.** Order 6 Boxes Magic Healing "Healers" today, we send promptly. Easy to sell because it is a necessity in every home. When sold, send us our $1.50 and select your Gun, according to one of the four plans, as you are entitled, in our big list. Extra Gift—just for promptness, so order today.

Hamilton 22 Cal. Hunting RIFLE Without Cost

WAVERLY SUPPLY CO., Box 241, Menongahela, Pa.

This Razor FREE — SEND NO MONEY



Just send us your name and address and we will send you this fine Razor, direct from our big Factory for a free trial. Use it for 15 days, if you then consider it the finest razor made, you may keep it free of charge, providing you send us $1.85 for our Shaving Set, Strop Hone and Brush. Send 2c Stamp. **Boll Rezor Co., Dept. 320 Geneva, N. Y.**

Tobacco Habit BANISHED in 48 to 72 Hours

No craving for tobacco in any form after the first dose.

Don't try to quit the tobacco habit unaided. It's a losing fight against heavy odds and means a serious shock to the nervous system. **Let the tobacco habit quit YOU.** It will quit you, if you will just take **Tobacco Redeemer**, according to directions, for two or three days. It is the most marvelously quick and thoroughly reliable remedy for the tobacco habit the world has ever known.

Not a Substitute

Tobacco Redeemer is absolutely harmless and contains no habit-forming drugs of any kind. It is in no sense a substitute for tobacco. After finishing the treatment you have absolutely no desire to use tobacco again or to continue the use of the remedy. It quiets the nerves, and will make you feel better in every way. It makes not a particle of difference how long you have been using tobacco, how much you use or in what form you use it—whether you smoke cigars, cigarettes, pipe, chew plug or fine cut or use snuff. Tobacco Redeemer will positively banish every trace of desire in from 48 to 72 hours. This we absolutely guarantee in every case or money refunded.

Write today for our free booklet showing the deadly effect of tobacco upon the human system and positive proof that Tobacco Redeemer will quickly free you of the habit.

NEWELL PHARMACAL COMPANY
Dept. 425 St. Louis, Mo.

From All Over the United States We Are Getting Scores of Orders for Blade Sewing Machines

⅓ MORE VALUE

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Every woman who buys one of these machines, is responsible for half a dozen more sales, because she shows her friends the great advantage of our direct selling plan, which is

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saving you the middleman's profit, the agent's expense, and proving that sewing machine values were inflated before The Weekly Blade decided to put the actual, rock-bottom values within reach of its readers.

SEND FOR THE FREE DESCRIPTIVE BOOK

This book shows you the many models which we have brought within money-saving reach, describes them all accurately and with numerous illustrations that prove every statement we make. It tells of our money-back plan, which protects you against the slightest dissatisfaction, it gives new information about sewing machines, and is worth your careful reading if you are at all interested in getting one-third more value at one-third less cost.

Send for your copy of the free book, to

The Weekly Blade Premium Department, Toledo, Ohio.

Spectacles ON TRIAL FREE

I WILL SEND YOU A PAIR FREE

to try for 10 days in your own home. I want to help you just the same as I have helped thousands of others. I want to prove to you that your eyes will become young again when wearing my spectacles. That with these scientifically ground glasses of mine you will easily be able to sew, and read the finest print, or if you are a sportsman and go out shooting, they will help you sight your gun as well as you ever did in your life, even if you are as old as the gentleman in this illustration. I am so confident that my glasses will prove a blessing to you that I will send them right to your own house, and will even pay the postage on them, so that it won't cost you anything to try them.

75 years old and can see to shoot as well as ever with my spectacles

Don't Send Me A Cent

but sit down right now and fill out the below coupon, and I will immediately send you a pair of my 10-karat, gold-filled spectacles, fitted with my perfect-vision, scientifically-ground lenses, all ready for use, complete in a handsome plush-lined, silver-tipped, leatherette pocket-book spectacle case, and I guarantee you that with these glasses of mine you will be able to read and sew, or shoot and hunt as well as you ever did in your life, and they will relieve you of any head-ache or eye-pains you may be suffering with, otherwise I would not have you keep them at any price.

Mr. F. A. Holton, Sparks, Kan., writes: "I am more than pleased with the glasses. They are the best fit I ever had, and I have used glasses for 10 years."

LET ME PROVE TO YOU ALSO AT MY EXPENSE

that every word I have said about my spectacles is true. Let me send them to you on ten days' free trial, because I am sure after you have satisfied yourself that these glasses of mine fit you better than any you have ever had in your life, you will be only too glad to recommend them to your friends. Now fill in the below coupon and send it in at once, so that you will get these spectacles and case by return mail.

ST. LOUIS SPECTACLE HOUSE, Dept. 5 ST. LOUIS, MO.

Please send me, on ten days' free trial, a pair of your 10-karat, gold-filled spectacles, complete with perfect-vision lenses, all ready for use, also a fine leatherette, plush-lined, silver-tipped, gold-lettered, pocketbook spectacle case, and if I find that they really and truly are fully worth more than you are asking for them, and that it will be impossible for me to buy them anywhere else at that price, I will then pay you the small sum of $1.50, but if for any reason whatsoever I don't wish to keep them, and I myself am to be the sole judge, I will return them to you without paying you a single cent for them, as you agreed to send them on free trial, and I am going to make you stick to your word. Be sure to answer the following questions:

How old are you?.....How many years have you used spectacles?.....

Name .....

Post Office.....

Rural Route.....Box No.....State.....

Free Hair Remedy

Let Me Send You a Free $1 Package

Foso grows hair, thickens eyebrows, lengthens eyelashes, changes gray or faded hair to its natural color, stops itching, removes dandruff, and makes the hair of man, woman or child heavy and beautifully glossy. Send your name and address with this advertisement to The Foso Company, 5138, Foso Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio. Enclose 10 cents in stamps or silver, as an evidence of good faith and to help cover packing, postage, etc., and a full $1.00 package will be sent you at once by mail, prepaid, free of charge.

$1 Pkg. Free. Write Today

GETS ENGLAND'S TERMS AND GOES TO SEE KAISER

Colonel E. M. House Reaches Germany on Delicate Mission of Bringing War to Close.

Chicago, March 22.—The Wilson administration is engaged in a determined effort to advance the cause of peace.

There is no longer any doubt that Colonel E. M. House, of Texas, the intimate friend of the President, is in Europe to ascertain the present temper of the belligerents with a view to reporting if there is not some basis for the termination of the terrible war in which they are involved.

Simultaneously, Secretary Bryan is seeking to turn the thoughts of the European cabinets to peace by instituting negotiations for the appointment of international commissions of inquiry in accordance with the terms of the treaties signed by them with the United States last year.

House Reports to Wilson.

Reports, which are better described as letters, have been received by the president from Colonel House, says John Callan O'Laughlin in Monday's Chicago Herald. They deal with his conversations with Sir Edward Grey, the British minister for foreign affairs, and other members of the British cabinet.

Sir Edward frankly told Colonel House what Britain is seeking—restoration of Belgian independence and compensation for the frightful damage that country has suffered; destruction of Prussian militarism, and the establishment of a durable peace through other concessions which will be satisfactory to Russia and France.

Colonel House also is aware of the French terms, which he gleaned in Paris from government officials. Now he is in Berlin, where he will confer with Herr von Jagow, the German minister for foreign affairs, and perhaps with Emperor William. From Berlin he may go to Austria-Hungary. It is possible he will work around to Petrograd.

Letters Are Kept Secret.

Because of the delicacy of the work Colonel House is doing (it is positively asserted that he has no official mission), the White House declines to reveal the contents of his communications to the president or to admit that any communications have been received. Any untoward publicity might destroy the slightest advance that Colonel House's exchange of views may make.

It is evident, however, that, equipped as he is with knowledge of the British point of view, he will be able to inform the German officials as far as he deems it proper to go. Aware of the concessions they are prepared to demand, he will be in a position, when he returns to London, to advise the British government of their character, provided what he is told is not in confidence.

In this way there is a possibility, in the opinion of the administration, that some common basis will be found for negotiation.

Think Now Is the Time.

The disposition exists here to believe that now is the psychological moment "to feel out" the European situation. The allies are deadlocked on the western and eastern fronts of Germany and in Galicia. A determined effort is being made to force the passage of the Dardanelles, and Germany is in grave danger of having the allies reinforced by Italy, Greece and the Balkan States.

Anything which can attract the attention of the allies to the cause of peace is desirable, in the view of the administration. Therefore, Secretary Bryan has been taking up with the thirty governments with which he signed treaties for the "advancement of peace" the question of organizing the commissions of inquiry those treaties create.

The European government he has approached are:

The belligerents, Great Britain, Russia and France; the probable belligerents, Italy and Greece; neutrals, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, Netherlands, Spain, Portugal and Switzerland.

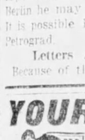
In addition, the secretary is discussing the appointment of commissions with the following republics of Central and South America:

Guatemala, Honduras, Nicaragua, Costa Rica, Salvador, Panama, Dominican Republic, Peru, Ecuador, Chile, Argentina, Uruguay, Paraguay, Brazil, and Venezuela.

The Asiatic states with which the secretary is discussing the same subject are:

Japan, an active belligerent; Persia, whose territory is a battleground, and China.

YOUR HEART



Does it **Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats?** Have you **Shortness of Breath, Tenderness, Numbness or Pain** in left side, **Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before eyes, Sudden Starting in sleep, Nervousness, Nightmare, Hungry or Weak Spells, Oppressed Feeling in chest, Choking Sensation in throat, Painful to lie on left side, Cold Hands or Feet, Difficult Breathing, Heart Dropsy, swelling of feet or ankles, Neuralgia around heart?** If you have one or more of the above symptoms, don't fail to use **Dr. Kinsman's Guaranteed Heart Tablets.** Not a secret medicine. It is said that one person out of every four has a weak heart. Three-fourths of these do not know it, and hundreds wrongfully trust themselves for the **Stomach, Lungs, Kidneys or Nerves.** Don't take any chances when **Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets** are within your reach. 1000 endorsements furnished.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

Any sufferer mailing this coupon, with their name and P. O. Address, to Dr. F. G. Kinsman, Box 980, Augusta, Maine, will receive a box of Heart Tablets for trial by return mail, postpaid, free of charge. Delays are dangerous. Write at once—to-day.

Let Me Remove Your GOITRE

Send this FREE Copon Today

$2.50 TEST TREATMENT FREE

As Many Readers Have Called and Asked to Dr. W. T. Bohn for One $2.50 Test Treatment FREE (or mail in this coupon for one $2.50 Test Treatment FREE to find out if it is for you. Limit one package.

Name.....yrs.
Age? How old is Goitre?
Nervous? Hands Trembled?
Do eyes bulge? Does heart beat too rapidly? Health?
Name 958
Address

Don't suffer and be disfigured with "Big Neck." Don't give up hope because other physicians or remedies have failed you. I am curing hundreds of old chronic cases that had resisted all other remedies.

You may try one $2.50 treatment of my remarkable discovery at my expense. It's absolutely FREE — in plain package, send no money. You will be surprised at how quickly my treatment reduces the size of the goitre and relieves choking and other disagreeable symptoms. It is effective from the first trial. No interference with your work, no danger of any kind, no obligation. SEND AT ONCE. Send above coupon at once for $2.50 on Test treatment FREE.

DR. W. T. BOHN, 958 Minty Blk., Battle Creek, Mich.

CRUEL PILES

After 40 Years' Study, Dr. Van Vleck Found Genuine Relief which is now Healing Thousands.

Sent on Approval—WRITE TODAY

If you have been troubled with Piles or any form of Rectal Soreness, here's a package of Real Comfort for you. Send us your name today. Return mail will bring you **Dr. Van Vleck's 3-fold Absorption Remedy to try FREE.** Then if you are satisfied with the benefit received you can send us One Dollar. If not, we sell our Remedy **We take your word.** We do exactly as we agree above. You can see that only a remedy better than anything people ever tried before would bring the money back on this approval plan. We have many hundreds of thankful letters, saying that Dr. Van Vleck's Absorption Remedy cured after everything else, including expensive and dangerous operations, had failed even cured **after 30 and 40 years of suffering.** We invite you to try it without a penny in advance. You've nothing to lose, everything to gain. Our **Illustrated Booklet** in colors, containing information of lifelong value to you, comes free with the approval package. Address **Dr. VanVleck Co., WB13, Majestic Bldg., Jackson, Mich.** Send no money—only your address. **Write today.**

FRENCH HIT BACK FOR PARIS RAID

Airmen Retaliate on Alsace for Zeppelin Attack on Their Capital.

Paris, March 22.—Six hours after two German Zeppelins bombarded Paris from the skies, the French had launched a successful retaliatory attack. Three French airmen, setting out from the aviation station at Belfort, flew over Habsheim, in Alsace, and dropped a number of bombs. It is reported from Belfort that two aeroplanes of the Taube type were destroyed and four hangers were destroyed. Several regiments of German recruits that were maneuvering in the fields near Habsheim became panic-stricken and broke ranks, fleeing to a nearby forest.

Calls Raid Failure.

The Sunday Zeppelin raid was declared to be a complete failure, and persons went about their business without the slightest anxiety. So far as can be learned, only one death resulted from the raid. An aged woman died of fright. Seven persons were wounded. Damage to property was slight.

Some of the bombs were highly explosive and others were filled with inflammable liquids. Three fires blazed up in the wake of the aircraft, but were quickly extinguished.

Attacks on Small Towns.

The Zeppelins, driven off by the aerial defenses of the city, flew back up the valley of the Oiser and dropped bombs on several towns and villages on their way. A summary of the results of the raid follows:

NEUILLY—One bomb set fire to an unoccupied house near the American hospital. Dr. Hunter Scarlett of Erié, Pa., who was on duty at the time, says that the hospital was shaken by the violence of the explosion.

COLOMBES—A bomb made a hole 10 feet wide by five feet deep and the garden wall was overthrown for a distance of 18 feet, but no one was injured.

COMPIEGNE—Twelve or more explosive bombs dropped which caused some small fires, but did little damage.

RIBECOURT — Three bombs were dropped without result.

DRESLINCOURT—Three bombs fell in city, but caused little damage.

ASNIERES—Eight bombs thrown resulting in the wounding of three persons.

LAGARENNE — A projectile fell through the roof of a residence into the nursery where a baby was asleep in its cradle. Almost every piece of furniture in the room except the cradle was smashed by flying fragments. The child was not touched.

According to a Berlin dispatch, the Germans stated that the raid over Paris was in revenge for the recent aerial bombardment of Schlettstadt by the allies. The same excuse was given for the German aerial attack at Calais.

Some of the 50 bombs dropped by the Zeppelins failed to explode. Unexploded bombs were picked up in the Courbevoie district, which lead to the opinion that the Germans were trying to destroy the plant of the Renault Aeroplane and Motor works. This concern has been working night and day since the war broke out supplying the French army with aeroplanes and automobiles.

The Zeppelins are believed to have come from Laon. They moved cautiously, keeping about a mile in the air. After they had fled an arrow was found with the following note attached: "Parisians, here are your Easter eggs."

171 BRITISH SHIPS LOST, BERLIN PAPERS CLAIM

Berlin, March 17.—The Lokal Anzeiger declares it has learned from a well-informed quarter that the "statement of the British admiralty of March 13 giving the total of losses in the British merchant marine as 87 ships since the beginning of the war is far from the truth. As a matter of fact," the Lokal Anzeiger declares, "124 ships have been lost not counting 47 fishing steamers, making a total of 171."

PRZEMYSL FORTRESS FALLS AT LAST INTO RUSSIANS' HANDS

Austrian Stronghold in Galicia Surrenders After Seven Months' Siege—Hunger Believed to Have Been Compelling Force Which Determined Fate of Garrison.

Petrograd, March 22.—It was announced officially this morning that the Galician fortress of Przemysl surrendered to the Russians today.

The capture of Przemysl by the Russians came after three campaigns, the first of which was launched in September. For more than seven months fighting has been in progress near Przemysl or in the district of which it has been the center.

Przemysl was invested three times during the seven months of desperate conflicts that marked the Russian operations in Galicia. It was twice relieved by the Austrians, but on their third investment, the Russians threw about it a cordon of steel that could not be broken.

The announcement of the fall of Przemysl caused great rejoicing in Petrograd, where the Russian victory is regarded as of the utmost importance, opening the way for a determined advance against Cracow and thence into Silesia, "The Gateway to Berlin."

It was nearly five months ago that the Russian army, under General Demitrieff, a Bulgarian, laid the formal siege of Przemysl. That was early in November at the time of the Austrian retirement from central Galicia, and ever since the Russians have been subjecting the Galician city to a heavy bombardment. Attacking forces of Russians were sent against the forts defending the city, but were beaten off. The siege went on, the Russian lines drawing closer and closer. Finally all communication between Prezmysl and the outside world was cut off except by aeroplane.

General Dimitrieff is supposed to have had one hundred thousand men in the original army, which beleaguered the Galician city and a great amount of heavy artillery, chiefly mortars. The garrison of the beleaguered city has been estimated all the way from 25,000 to 75,000. It is likely that the defending army really numbered about 50,000.

The Austrian garrison was well supplied with ammunition and armaments, but, the food supply in the city soon began to give out and after the siege had been in progress for three months the people were suffering keenly from hunger.

Early in the siege, Austrian sorties were successful in stemming the advance of the Russians, but General Dimitrieff's army was reinforced and he received new long range Howitzers with which he slowly battered the forts into submission.

On some days the Austrians fired as many as 40,000 shells. No estimate of the Russian losses had been given.

The fall of Przemysl will release probably 150,000 Russian troops and a great quantity of artillery for the operations in western Galicia.

Przemysl lies on the San river, about 80 miles east of Tarnow, which the Russians hold. Przemysl has been a constant menace to the Russian position at Tarnow, owing to the possibility of the city being relieved by an Austrian army from the south.

CALLS PRZEMYSL'S FALL TURNING POINT OF WAR

(Associated Press dispatches and all available information regarding progress of the war on land are here summarized.—Editor's Note.)

While the surrender of Przemysl, which London claims is the turning point of the war, is the big event of the war as the week opens, it seems to be only one phase of Russian activity and victory. Simultaneous offensive movements against the German, Austrian and Turkish armies from the Baltic to the Black sea have been undertaken by the armies of Russia, and in some sections definite progress is reported.

In Poland there is activity all along the front, but apparently the general battle which Petrograd expects has not begun. The Russian army in the Caucasus has announced a victory over the Turks in the fighting along the Black sea coast, in Turkish Armenia.

Germans Claim Memel.

According to Berlin dispatches Russia has already lost Memel, the German port on the Baltic, which it captured Friday and upon possession of which it planned an attack on the German coast cities. Berlin claims the recapture of the city Sunday after fighting in the streets.

Make Capture Bukowina.

At the other end of the line the Russians are advancing in Bukowina in the direction of Czernowitz. They are now due east of that city on the line of the river Pruth and they need only to cross the river again to be in possession of the capital of Bukowina.

In the Balkans.

After several months of activity, hostilities have been resumed between Austria and her small neighbors, Serbia and Montenegro. A dispatch from Cettinje states that the Austrians made an artillery attack lasting several days against Montenegrin positions all along the front, but that efforts to follow this with infantry advances were defeated. An artillery battle between Austrians and Serbians also is reported. These signs of increasing activity have no parallel on the western front, where no large movements are under way. The attack on the Dardanelles also has been stopped temporarily, owing to bad weather.

PRZEMYSL AN ANCIENT CITY OF MORE THAN 46,000

Przemysl is credited with a population of 46,295, mostly Polish. It is situated on the river San, 60 miles west of Demberg by rail. It is perhaps the strongest fortress in Galicia. Her industries comprise the manufacture of machinery, liquors and spodium or tutty, refining of oil, milling and cutting of timber. Trade is confined chiefly to timber, corn, leather and linen.

Przemysl claims to have been founded in the eighth century, and at one time was the capital of a large independent principality. In the seventeenth century its importance was destroyed by inroads of Tartars, Cossacks and Swedes.

CRISIS COMES IN ITALY; DEMANDS AUSTRIAN PORTS

Cession of Land Asked by Rome Would Leave Austria Without an Adriatic Outlet.

Rome, March 17.—A long conference, believed to have been a "council of war," was held at the royal palace today. Premier Salandra was the first to arrive, and after he had been with King Victor Emmanuel for an hour, Minister of War Zupelli put in his appearance.

The two ministers were closeted with the king for two hours and at the conclusion of their conference it was announced that an extraordinary session of the entire cabinet would be held tomorrow.

Late in the morning, Prince Von Buelow, the German ambassador, called at the foreign office. His stay there was short.

The conference of the king with his two ministers and the visit of the German ambassador to the foreign office, led to reports that the crisis had been reached as regards Italian intervention in the war. In the diplomatic circle, of which the representatives of England, France and Russia form a part, the belief is general that Italy will cast her lot with the allies within a fortnight.

What Italy Wants.

What is believed in high quarters to be an authoritative outline of the territorial demands of Italy and the position of Austria in regard to them, was obtained today. The difference between the Italian and Austrian points of view as thus indicated, appears to be so great that well informed persons are not able to perceive any likelihood of an adjustment.

Roughly speaking, Italy desires a sweep of territory to the north and east which would extend her boundary around the northern end of the Aegean sea as far south as Fiume, on the eastern coast. This would include the Austrian naval base at Pola, as well as the provinces of Trent and concessions which Austria is believed Triest, acquisition of which has been Italy's long cherished aspiration. The concessions which Austria is believed to be willing to make are insignificant, as compared with the demands.

It is regarded as probable that under pressure from Germany, the negotiations may be extended and Austria may be induced to grant larger concessions than it now is willing to consider, but the belief is generally held in responsible quarters that the extreme Austrian concession would be insufficient to satisfy Italy.

The demands of Italy, as outlined today, are set forth as follows:

To the north it desires the entire province of Trent, bringing its frontier to Venoste, Passirie, and Breonie, including the districts of Reverto, Trent, Bozen, Meran, Bresanone, and Brunecк; to the east it desires to extend its frontier to the Julian Alps, including the provinces of Goritz and Istria, with the districts of Tolmein, Goritz, Triest, Pola, and Fiume. In addition to this, it desires the Dalmatian Islands, especially Veglia, Cherso, Lunga, Brazza, Lesina, Curzola, Meleda, and Lissa.

The only rectification of the frontier which, according to this information, Austria is willing to grant is the cession of the territory which would give to Italy possession of Lake Garda, with the town of Riva and the valleys of the Chiez and Adige rivers, including the towns of Roverto and Tione, but excluding Trent, and to the east the valley of the Isonzo river, including Gradisca, but excluding Goritz.

It is understood also that in return for such territory as it is willing to cede, Austria asks for a large sum of money and also the renunciation by Italy of any claim to other territory within the Austro-Hungarian empire which is inhabited by Italians.

In return for these concessions on Italy's part, Austria is willing to make certain local grants, including the establishment of an Italian university at Triest.

"There is not the slightest chance that Austria will cede to Italy the territory that country wants as a price for its continued neutrality," said one diplomat. "Italy wants territory that would make her the unquestioned mistress of the Adriatic sea. This includes Trent, Trieste and other land on the Adriatic whose loss would reduce Austria to an inferior position, possibly beneath that now occupied by some of the Balkan nations.

"Acceptance of such demands is inconceivable. Advices of a reliable nature from Austria declare that the general impression there is that Germany would willingly sacrifice Austria to save the German empire. This may be true, but it also may be taken as a fact that Austria will not submit to this."

MARSHALL WOULD SEND ALL JINGOES TO JAIL

Chicago, March 17.—Citizens who think the United States should take a part in the war should be made to enlist in the army before being allowed to spread their doleful predictions broadcast, Vice President Marshall said yesterday.

Duke of the Abruzzi Heads Big Italian Fleet

The Duke of the Abruzzi, well known to American newspaper readers, is commanding an Italian fleet of the best ships in the Italian navy, now reported bound for the Aegean Sea. It is believed that this move is made by Italy in anticipation of her entrance into the war against Germany. In case Italy declares war this fleet will be in a position to aid the allied fleet now attacking the Dardanelles.

GERMANY FLOATS A BIG LOAN HERE

New York Syndicate Arranges for a $10,000,000 Debt for Kaiser.

New York, March 17.—Much mystery is evidenced in Wall stret about the flotation here and in Philadelphia of a German loan of $10,000,000, arrangements for which were perfected yesterday by a syndicate, of which Chandler & Co., Inc., of 34 Pine street, are the managers and the Central Trust Co. is the depository.

The notes are to run until January 1, 1916, to be payable at par in New York in dollars, and to yield a trifle more than 6 per cent. Moreover, they are entirely distinct from the issue of imperial German treasury notes and bonds that is being sold here and in Chicago and for which subscriptions will close Friday in Berlin.

The latter notes bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent, run for a period of years, and are payable in German currency. They have been sold at practically 84, which is equivalent to 6 per cent. The buyer of the latter notes, however, takes the risk of a still further depreciation of German currency, whereas the notes now being floated are not subject to such contingency.

The firm which is managing the German loan syndicate has never before been identified prominently with German investment business, though its home is in what is known as the German-American banking district, and it has as close neighbors James Speyer & Co., Hallgarten & Co., and several other firms that have until the outbreak of hostilities publicly advertised their German connections.

When a reporter asked Chandler & Co. yesterday for full details of the loan, including the members of the syndicate, the information was courteously declined beyond the admission that such negotiations were on.

From another source it is learned that the negotiations were begun by Count von Bernstorff, the German ambassador, who approached several of the larger banking houses there with a proposal to take nine months' notes at par, but the offer was not considered especially attractive, as no security was offered beyond German credit.

As a result of the formation of the syndicate reichmarks jumped to 84¼, the highest rate established since early winter.

SAYS SLAVE DEALER SOLD GIRL

New York, March 18. — Twenty-five dollars is the price of a pretty girl, according to a local detective, who swore he purchased a 19-year-old girl for that amount from Louis Abrams, an alleged "white slave" dealer.

FREE TO THE RUPTURED

5,000 SUFFERERS TO GET FREE TRIAL PLAPAO

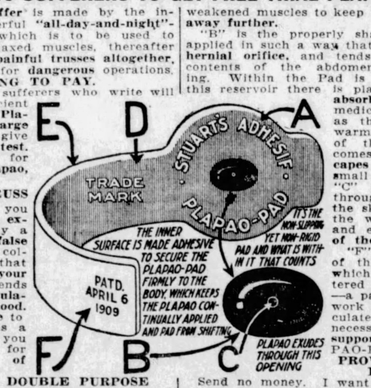
This **generous offer** is made by the inventor of a wonderful **"all-day-and-night"** working method which is to be used to **strengthen** the relaxed muscles, thereafter **doing away with painful trusses altogether,** and the necessity for **dangerous** operations.

NOTHING TO PAY.

The **first** 5,000 sufferers who write will be sent a sufficient quantity of the **Plapao without charge** to enable you to give it a **thorough test. Nothing to pay** for this trial of **Plapao, now, or ever.**

STOP USING A TRUSS

Yes, **stop it,** you **know** by your **own experience** it is only a **makeshift, a false prop** against a collapsing wall, and that it is **undermining your health** because it tends to **retard the circulation** of the **blood. Why, then, continue** to wear it? Here is a **better way,** which you can now **prove** for yourself **free of charge.**



USED FOR A DOUBLE PURPOSE

First: The primary and **most important** object of the PLAPAO-PADS is to keep **constantly applied** to the relaxed muscles the medication called **Plapao,** which is **contractive** in nature, and taken **together** with the ingredients in the medicated mass is intended to **increase** the circulation of the blood, thus **revivifying** the muscles and **restoring them** to their **normal strength** and **elasticity.** Then, and **not until then,** can you **expect** the rupture to disappear.

Second: Being made self-adhesive, **purposely** to **prevent** the **pad** from **shifting,** they **have** therefore proven to be an **important adjunct** in retaining rupture that **cannot** be held by a truss.

Hundreds of people, **old** and **young,** have gone before an **officer qualified** to **acknowledge oaths,** and **swore** that the PLAPAO-PADS **cured** their ruptures—some of them most **aggravated** cases—and of **long** standing.

CONTINUOUS NIGHT-AND-DAY ACTION

A **striking feature** of the Plapao-Pad system of treatment is the comparatively **short time** it takes to get **results.**

This is because the action is **continuous**—night and day, throughout the **whole** of the 24 hours.

There is no inconvenience, **no** discomfort, **no** pain. Yet, **waking,** or **sleeping, working** or **idling**—this wonderful **remedy** is invisibly **infusing** the abdominal muscles with the **new life and strength** they **require** to perform the rightful function of **keeping the bowels** in place without the **artificial** support of a truss or device of any kind.

THE PLAPAO-PAD EXPLAINED.

The **principle** upon which the **Plapao-Pad works** can be easily figured out by noting the accompanying illustration, and **reading** the following explanation:

The PLAPAO-PAD is **made** of a **strong flexible material** "E," which is designed to conform to the movements of body, and be **perfectly comfortable** to wear. Its inside surface is **adhesive** (similar to, yet **quite different** from an adhesive plaster)—to **prevent** the Pad "B" from **shifting** and **getting out of place.**

"A" is the **enlarged end** of the PLAPAO-PAD, which **overlies** the atrophied and weakened muscles to keep them from **giving away further.**

"B" is the properly shaped Pad, to be applied in such a way that it **blocks up the hernial orifice,** and tends to prevent the contents of the abdomen from protruding.

Within the Pad is a reservoir. In this reservoir there is placed a wonderful **absorbent - astringent** medication. As soon as this medication is warmed by the heat of the body it becomes soluble and **escapes** through the small **opening** marked "C" and is absorbed through the pores of the skin to **strengthen** the weakened muscles and effect a **closure of the opening.**

"C" is the long pad of the PLAPAO-PAD which is to be plastered over the hipbone—a part of the framework of the body, calculated to give the necessary **solidity** and **support** to the PLAPAO-Pad.

PROVE IT AT MY EXPENSE.

Send no money. I want to **prove** to you at **my own expense** that you **can** conquer your rupture.

When the weak muscles recover their strength and elasticity—

And the unsightly, painful, **dangerous** protrusions disappear—

And that horrible "dragging down" sensation is banished never to return—

And you recover your vigor, vitality, energy, strength—

And you look and feel better in every way and your friends remark about your improved appearance—

Then you'll **know** your rupture is conquered—and you'll sincerely thank me for urging you so strongly to accept, NOW, this wonderful free trial.

SEND TODAY FOR FREE TRIAL.

Make a **personal** test of its **value. Send no money,** for the Free Trial Plapao costs you **nothing,** yet it **may bring** you a **Health-Restoration** more precious than **much fine gold. Accept this free "Trial" today** and you will be **glad** you took advantage of this opportunity as long as you live. Write a post card or fill out the coupon **today,** and by **return mail** you will receive the **free trial Plapao,** with a **presentation** copy of Mr. Stuart's 48-page book on Rupture, containing full information regarding the method which was **awarded a Diploma with Gold Medal at Rome, and Diploma with Grand Prix at Paris,** which should be in the hands of every sufferer from this dreadful affliction.

If you have some friend who is ruptured, tell him about this great offer.

5,000 readers can obtain this **free** treatment. The response is **certain** to be enormous. To avoid disappointment write NOW.

SEND COUPON TODAY TO PLAPAO LABORATORIES, Inc., Block 944 St. Louis, Mo.

For **Free Trial Plapao and Book on Rupture.**

Name.....

Address.....

Return mail will bring Free Trial Plapao.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, March 22.—Wheat opened practically steady with the close of Saturday. Liverpool reported no change in spot wheat or futures. The trade was devoid of feature. There was a display of firmness in cash and futures, owing to lack of offerings. Outside prices rose 1c, but relaxed on liquidation sales.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Mar. 22.	Close Mar. 20.
Wheat—					
Cash	1.57½	1.57½	1.53½	1.53½	1.57½
May	1.57	1.57½	1.53½	1.53½	1.57
July	1.25	1.25¾	1.22¾	1.22¾	1.25
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	75	76
May	75¼	76	74⅝	75	75⅞
July	78¼	78¾	77½	77½	78½
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	60¾	61¾
May	61⅝	62⅛	61	61	61¾
July	56¾	56⅝	56¼	56¼	56⅝
Clover Seed—					
Prime	8.40	....	....	8.42½	8.40
March	8.40	....	....	8.42½	8.40
April	7.95	....	....	7.95	7.95
Oct.	8.05	....	....	8.05	8.05
Rye—					
Cash	....	....	....	1.17	1.18
Alsike—					
Prime	8.60	....	....	8.60	8.60
March	8.60	....	....	8.60	8.60
Timothy—					
Prime	3.05	....	....	3.00	3.07½
March	3.05	....	....	3.00	3.07½
April	3.00	....	....	2.97½	3.02½
Sept.	2.65	....	....	2.70	2.65

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	1.55¼	1.56½	1.53½	1.51¾	1.55¼
July	1.23¼	1.24	1.20⅝	1.20⅞	1.23¼
Sept.	1.10¼	1.11¾	1.08⅝	1.08⅝	1.10⅝
Corn—					
May	73⅝	74¼	72⅝	73¼	73⅞
July	76¼	76⅝	75¼	75⅝	76¼
Oats—					
May	59⅝	60¼	58½	59	59¾
July	54⅜	55¼	53⅝	54¼	54½
Sept.	47	47¼	46¼	46¾	46⅞

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	17.45	17.45	17.25	17.30	17.52
July	17.90	17.90	17.70	17.75	17.95
Lard—					
May	10.30	10.30	10.00	10.17	10.37
July	10.55	10.55	10.25	10.45	10.65
Ribs—					
May	10.00	10.00	9.90	9.92	10.05
July	10.32	10.32	10.22	10.27	10.37

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.44¾	1.48¼
July	....	....	....	1.37⅝	1.41½

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.47	1.50⅝
July	....	....	....	1.41⅝	1.45½

Toledo Produce

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

Butter—Fancy, High creamery, 1-lb. prints, 30½@31c; solid pack, 30@30½c.

Process Butter—Per 20-lb. tubs, rolls and prints, or in 10-lb. tubs, 25c; oleo, 18@22c.

Cheese—Choice, Michigan, 15½c; York state, 20c; brick, 15@16c; Limburger, 18@20c; block Swiss, 20c; domestic Swiss, 25c; imported, 31c.

Eggs—Fresh, candled, 19c; fancy, fresh, 21c.

Vegetables.

Asparagus—California, early, 50@60c pound; sectional cases, 2 doz., $3.25.

Beets—New, 60@75c per doz.; old, 40@50c bu.

Beans—New Southern, $3.50@4.50; wax, $4.00@4.50 bu. hampers.

Beans—Dry pea, unpicked, $2.15@2.25; handpicked, $2.60@2.70.

Cabbage—New, Texas, 2@2½c per pound; old, Danish seed, ½@¾c per pound.

Carrots—New, 40@50c per doz. bunches; old, 40@50c per bushel.

Celery—Washed, 25@30c per doz.; California, $2.00@2.50 per crate.

Celery—Unwashed, Florida, 3 to 7 doz. crates, $2.00@2.25 per crate.

Cauliflower—California, $2.00 per doz.

Cucumbers—Hothouse, $1.00@1.50 per doz.

Endive—French, 20@25c per lb.

Lettuce—Leaf, 8@9c per lb.; head, Southern, 75c@$1.00 doz.

Mango Peppers—Southern, 6-basket crates $2.75@3.00.

Mushrooms—40@50c quart.

Onions—Yellow or red, 40c bu.; white, 40@50c bu.; $1.00@1.25 per sack; Spanish, 50-pound crates, $1.10@1.25.

Onion Sets—Yellow, $1.00@1.15 bu.; white, $1.25@1.40 bu.

Onions, new, green, 10@12c doz. bunches.

Parsley—Southern, 15@25c doz.

Pie Plant—Home-grown, 50@60c doz.

Potatoes—30@35c bu.; new, $2.50 hamper.

Potatoes—Sweet, $1.40@1.50 hamper.

Parsnips—New, 50c per doz.

Radishes—Round breakfast, 20c doz.

Shallotts—Southern, large bunches, 30@40c dozen

Sprouts—Brussels, Southern, 15@20c quart.

Spinach—Southern, $1.25 bu.

Salsify—Home-grown, 30@40c.

Tomatoes—Southern, 6-basket crates, $3.50@4.00 per crate.

Turnips—New, 50@60c per doz. bunches; old, 30@40c bu.

Fruits.

Fancy Florida Strawberries—35@45c per qt.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.50@2.00.

California Navels—$2.00@2.50 per box; Royal Knights, $2.75.

Florida Oranges—$2.25@2.50 box.

Florida Pineapple Oranges—$2.50@3.00 per box.

California Lemons—$3.00@3.25.

Limes—$1.50 per 100.

Grape Fruit—Florida grape fruit, $2.00@2.25 per box.

Malaga Grapes—$4.50@7.00.

Cranberries—$3.00@3.25 bbl.

Pineapples—Cuban, $4.00 case.

Apples—Baldwins, $2.25@3.00 bbl.; Greenings, $2.75@3.25 bbl.

Extra Fancy Spitzenberg Apples and Rome Beauties, $1.75@2.00 per box; Stayman Wine Saps, $1.25@1.50 box.

Tangarines—$3.00 box.

Nuts.

English walnuts, soft shelled, lb., 20c; Italian walnuts, 16@18c lb.; almonds, lb., 20c; filberts, 14c; Brazils, lb., 18c; pecans, lb., 18c; peanuts, No. 1 Jumbos, bag, 9c lb.; new chestnuts, 9@10c; cocoanuts, $4.50 per bag.

Miscellaneous.

Cider—Tonawanda Brand, fancy, 15c gallon.

Maple Syrup—$1.25 gallon.

Promedagary Dates—$2.75 per case of 30 packages

California Figs—90c 12-lb. box; stewing figs, 6½@7c; Turkish figs, 15@25c lb.

Peanut Butter—11c lb.

Popcorn, Rice—5c per lb.

Honey—White, 16@17c; case, $4.00.

Navy Beans—$3.10@3.20.

Red Kidney Beans—$3.15@3.25 bu.

Dressed Meats and Poultry.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 8@8½c; heavy and rough, 7½@8c.

Calves—11@13c.

Fowls—Live, 15c; young chickens, 15c; dressed, 18c

Turkeys, alive, 17@18c; dressed, 22@23c.

Geese, alive, 13@14c; dressed, 14@15c.

Ducks, alive, 13@14c; dressed, 17c.

Yearling Lambs—10@12c; prime steers, 8@10c.

Steer Beef—Good, 11@12½c; light, 9c and up; cow beef, 7@9c.

Heifers—9@11c.

Bulls—8@8½c.

Provisions.

Lard—10½c.

Far Bacon—12½c.

Lean Bacon—21½c.

Wide Bacon—6 to 8 lbs. 18c; 9 to 10 lbs., 17c; 11 to 12 lbs., 14c.

Barrel Pork—Clear, pack pork, $19.50; clear hams, sugar cured, 14c; shoulders, 9½c; luncheon hams, 13½c.

Fresh pork sausage, 11½c; bologna, 13c; frankforts, 15c; garlic sausage, 13c; outside dried beef, 17c; inside, 24½c; knuckles, 26c.

Sea Food.

Oysters—Baltimore Standards, 85c per gal.; Baltimore select, $1.30; Connecticut, mediums, $1.50; extra size, Connecticut, $2.00; New York Counts, $1.60; Blue Points, 60c per 100; Rockaways, $1.25 per 100.

Clams—Little Necks, 90c per 100; large size, $1.25 per 100

Fresh Fish.

Pickerel, No. 1, 9c; saugers, No. 1, 4½c; No. 2, 8c; perch, 7c; mullet, 3½c; whitefish, 12½c; carp, No. 1, 5c; white bass, 6c; gray bass, 3c; salmon, 10c; halibut, 12c; catfish, 10c.

PRODUCERS' PRICES.

Hay (by the load on market place)—Loose, prime timothy, No. 1, $13.00; No. 2, $13.00 up.

Corn on market—Ear, 100 lbs., $1.00@1.10.

Oats—60@63c.

Flour, Feed and Salt.

(Supplied by George T. Browning, 613 Monroe Street.)

Flour (retail price on market place)—Spring wheat, per bbl., $8.00@8.25; winter patents, $8.50@8.75 per bbl.; family flour, $7.25@7.50 per bbl.; graham flour, per cwt., $3.00@3.50.

Mill Feed (wholesale price per ton)—Bran, $27.00@29.00; middlings, brown, $28.00@30.00; white middlings, $35.00@37.00; coarse meal, $1.85@2.25 per cwt.; chop feed, $34.00@36.00; old process oil meal, $45.00@48.00.

Hay—Baled, $15.00@17.00.

Cotton Seed—$31.00@33.00.

Straw (buying price)—Tight pressed, per ton, $6.00@7.00; loose, bale, 25c.

Oats—Per bu., 65c.

Corn—Shelled, bu., 85@85c; ear corn, $1.25 per 100 lbs.

Buckwheat flour, $3.00@4.00 per cwt.; buckwheat grain, $1.40@1.50 per cwt.

Cornmeal—New, kiln-dried, 100 lbs., $2.00.

Salt—Michigan common, $1.35 per bbl.; Retsof packing, per ton, $8.00; 90c per bag; lump stock sal

1,000 MEN LOST WITH THREE WARSHIPS IN THE DARDANELLES

Task of Reducing Forts at Most Dangerous Phase--More Fighting Ships Rushed to Aid of Allies' Battering Fleet.

London, March 20.—With three, and perhaps four of the big battleships of the Anglo-French fleet sunk, and at least two others out of commission by reason of damage inflicted by Turkish guns, the task of forcing the Dardanelles has now swung into its critical and most dangerous phase. Although the strength of the fleet was materially impaired by the sinking of the Bouvet, the Irresistible and the Ocean, it is expected that the British dreadnaughts Queen and Implacable and the French battleship Henry IV., which were ordered to reinforce the fleet, will have reached the scene of operations within the next 48 hours.

It is believed that the French transports carrying the army of General d'Amade, which will co-operate with the British in land operations, have already reached the scene.

Nearly 1,000 French and British sailors perished as a result of the unsuccessful attack made by the allies' fleet upon the Dardanelles forts Thursday, according to information. The heaviest loss of life was among the crew of the French battleship Bouvet and the British battleship Irresistible, both of which were sunk, together with the British battleship Ocean.

In addition, the British dreadnaught cruiser Inflexible and the French battleship Gaulois were damaged by the gunfire from the forts.

Nearly every man of the 630 in the crew of the Bouvet was lost with the ship, but almost the entire crews of the Irresistible and the Ocean were saved.

The Irresistible did not sink for some time after it received the damage that finally sent it to the bottom. This gave an opportunity for most of its crew of 750 men to be rescued, but many lost their lives when the ship took its final plunge.

Dispatches from Tenedos state that repairs are being rushed at full speed upon the French battleship Gaulois and the British dreadnaught Inflexible, whose forward control position was struck by a heavy shell.

Great Task Ahead.

Destruction of the Turkish forts guarding the Narrows is now the stupendous task which confronts the fleet. These forts are the strongest along the entire waterway and are reinforced with many secret batteries. The task is made even more severe by the fact that the Turks are constantly launching mines, which drift through Irimiki bay among the French and British warships with destruction. Owing to the mine field off Kephez Burnu, the war fleet cannot approach nearer than six miles from Chanek, at the extreme end of the Narrows, although single ships have been able to feel their way through the field.

A rumor was circulated to the effect that Vice Admiral Sackville H. Carden, former commander of the international fleet, has been killed, but the information in the official dispatches seems to disprove this. According to the rumor, the British vice admiral was killed when a shell hit the forward control position of the Inflexible, which occurred on Thursday. An official admiralty statement says that Carden was not in command of the fleet then, having been succeeded by Rear Admiral John Michael de Robeck on March 16, because of illness.

Counting such auxiliary craft as supply ships, hospital ships, mine sweepers, aviation station ships, and transports, there will be more than 100 ships in the great armada when the reinforcing vessels arrive on the scene.

It is reported that the French admiralty has sent a squadron to reinforce the fleet of Rear Admiral Sir Richard Piers, which is lying off Smyrna.

The casualties suffered by the French and British men-of-war during the past three days are believed to number at least 1,000 men in killed and wounded.

The appearance of a Russian fleet off the eastern entrance of the Bosphorus now compels the Turks to guard Constantinople upon the east as well as the west.

Dispatches from Tenedos and Athens say that the artillery duel between the Turks' forts and the ships of the line grows in intensity every time it is renewed. Mine-sweeping operations are being continued in order to allow the fleet to advance closer to Chanek. In the admiralty reports, most of the Turkish forts are designated by letters of the alphabet, but their locations are along the Narrows.

It was asserted at the Turkish war office today that the defeat inflicted upon the allies' fleet had demonstrated Turkish positions at the Narrows of the Dardanelles to be impregnable. While it is not expected that the French and British will abandon their attempts to force their way through, Turkish naval officers predict that they will wait some time before renewing the attack.

Constantinople is celebrating today. The Turkish press prints long eulogies of the work of the Ottoman defenders of the Dardanelles forts. Streets are gay with flags. All depression felt here when it became known that the inner forts had been attacked, disappeared as soon as the magnitude of the Turkish victory became known.

VESSEL IS ATTACKED BY GERMAN AEROPLANE

South Shields, England, March 17.—The first attack by a German airship upon a British vessel was reported today, when the steamer Blonde put into port here. Her captain stated that the Blonde was attacked by an aeroplane in the North sea. One of the Blonde's crew was killed by a bomb dropped from the aeroplane.

MRS. ANGLE MADE HAPPY BY VERDICT OF ACQUITTAL

Crowd in Court Room Gives Her Cheers.

Stamford, Conn., March 20.—Happy in the vindication she received at the hands of the jury at Bridgeport yesterday, Mrs. Helen M. Angle was a very different woman today from the broken, dispirited person who had gone through the ordeal of her trial on a charge of manslaughter, growing out of the death of her aged admirer, Waldo R. Ballou.

Mrs. Angle came here direct from Bridgeport and is stopping with her friend, Mrs. Barrett. Her father, Leonard Blondel, was her first caller today. He spent the greater part of the forenoon with her. Neither father nor daughter cared to discuss the aftermath of the case, but both were happy at the verdict of acquittal.

"My own friends never doubted my innocence," said Mrs. Angle, "and now that the jury has freed me, I am content."

The announcement of the verdict was greeted with cheers by the court room audience. Mrs. Angle collapsed and would have fallen to the floor had she not been caught by her father, who was beside her, as he had been throughout the 12 days of the trial.

Outside the court house crowds lined the streets for two blocks waiting for her appearance.

BELGIANS HONOR BRAND WHITLOCK

Government Informs Secretary Bryan His Services Were Beyond Praise.

Washington, March 20.—E. Havenith, the Belgian minister, called on Secretary Bryan at the state department today to convey an expression of the deep gratitude of his government for the services rendered by American Minister Brand Whitlock to Belgians in territory occupied by the German army.

The minister presented a letter in which he said:

"I have been directed by the Belgian minister for foreign affairs to forward to your excellency the expression of deep gratitude which my government owed to his excellency, Brand Whitlock, American minister to Belgium, for the repeated efforts he made in order to alleviate the heavy burden laid upon Belgium, and especially upon Brussels, as a consequence of the German occupation. The Belgium minister for foreign affairs has already extended to Mr. Brand Whitlock his sincerest thanks for the precious help he was able to give the unfortunate Belgian population.

"My government has instructed me to inform your excellency that Brand Whitlock's activities under difficult conditions as being beyond all praise. On many occasions the firm attitude adopted by him reminded the occupying authorities of the respect due to international conventions. The Belgian government wants me to associate the staff of the American legation in its official expression of gratitude towards the American representative, His Excellency, Mr. Brand Whitlock."

CAPTAIN KIEHNE, OF THE FRYE, SAYS GERMAN SHIP WILL STAY

Captain H. H. KIEHNE

Newport, News, Va., March 20.—"I can say positvely that the Prinz Eitel Friedrich never will leave this port until the end of the European war." This declaration was made by Captain H. H. Kiehne, master of the American sailing ship William P. Frye, which the German raider destroyed on Jan. 28. Captain Kiehne had just said goodby to Commander Thierichens, of the German cruiser. He had paid off his crew and was leaving for Washington, by way of Baltimore, to reveal the details of his ship's destruction directly to heads of the government. "Why do you make such a positive statement?" the American skipper was asked. "That I will not say," he replied. "But I know she has come here to stay until the war is over." Notwithstanding this, the commander of the Eitel Friedrich reiterated that it is his purpose to leave American waters as soon as possible. Captain Kiehne threw additional light on the coming of the Prinz Eitel Friedrich to this port and insisted that the German Commander deliberately chose Newport News as a haven of safety. "After Feb. 20," said the captain, "the Germans entirely changed their tactics. Up to that time whenever a smoke smudge was sighted there was a cry of "alarm, alarm!' every man was ordered to the guns, and the ship sailed straight for the smoke. After the sinking of the Willerby there was a change. From then on the Friedrich ran from everything."

"WILSON HAS HEAVIER LOAD THAN ANY PRESIDENT SINCE LINCOLN"

Defends Democratic Congress and Says Pledges of Campaign Have Been Partially Kept at St. Patrick's Day Speech in Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, Pa., March 18.—Speaker Clark, addressing the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick, eulogized President Wilson as "among the great Presidents whose names can be counted on the fingers of one hand."

"It is no exaggeration to say that he bears a heavier load than any President since Lincoln has borne," said the speaker.

"The congress has done its work," he said, "senators and representatives have returned to their homes. The President remains in Washington because of the ticklish situation in which we find ourselves by reason of the transatlantic war and the civil war. It is no exaggeration to say that he bears a heavier load than any President since Lincoln has borne. No man, no men, can relieve him of his burden. His troubles, being purely executive in character, are his and his alone. In the very nature of things he knows more about what is going on abroad than does any other man in America because he has better means of information.

"Every good citizen, without reference to politics or religion, should trust him and uphold him in this crisis of our country's fate. May God give him the wisdom, courage and strength to keep us out of entanglements with foreign nations and lead us in the paths of peace.

"When the Democrats came into possession of the house, the senate and the presidency on March 4, 1913, after 16 years of entire exclusion from power, we had a colossal task ahead of us. Looking the whole world in the face, we can truthfully and without fear of successful contradiction, assert that we have courageously, wisely and patriotically accomplished the major portion of that stupendous undertaking.

"The Baltimore platform contained a multitude of promises. We have redeemed many of them. While neither a prophet nor the son of a prophet, I make bold to predict that in the next two years we will redeem the remainder. Rome was not built in a day, but, nevertheless, Rome was built.

"For more than a half century Republicans have 'pointed with pride' and Democrats have 'viewed with alarm,'" the speaker went on, "now the boot is on the other foot. At the present juncture Democrats 'point with pride' and alack! and alas; Republicans 'view with alarm.' They are foreordained and predestined to dwell in the cave of Adullam.

"We are proud of our record in the Sixty-third congress. Of course, there are those who carp and criticize and growl. God must have made pessimists for some wise purpose, but their pestiferous existence demonstrates once more that God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform."

GERMANS TAKE TWO DUTCH SHIPS

Submarine Captures Two and Aeroplane Makes Attack Upon a Third.

The Hague, March 22.—Excitement ran high here today as a result of dispatches from Rotterdam and Ymuiden telling of the seizure of the Dutch ships Battavier V. and Zaanstroon by the German submarine U-28 and an attack upon the Dutch steamer Zevenbergen in the North Sea by a German aeroplane.

The minister of marine conferred during the forenoon with the premier and foreign minister, and it is understood that a strong protest was transmitted to Berlin.

According to the master of the Zevenbergen, two British ships also were attacked by a German aeroplane, but the Taube fled upon being fired at. This is the story of the aerial attack as related by the captain of the Zevenbergen at Ymuiden:

"We were about eight miles west of the North Linder lightship at 11:30 yesterday morning, when a German aeroplane appeared, flying about 400 yards in the air. She dropped two bombs, which exploded about seven yards from our bow. At the time we were flying the Dutch flag. The aeroplane made off toward the coast of Holland, but in a little while it reappeared and dropped bombs in the direction of two British ships, but we could not see their effect. The British ship fired, whereupon the Taube took flight, soaring over our ship toward the Dutch coast, where it disappeared."

The Battavier V. was on her way to London with a cargo of eggs. There were about 50 persons on board, among them 14 Belgians of military age and two priests. They were arrested and taken to Bruges. Two American citizens on the Battavier V. were not molested.

The commander of the U-28 explained that the seizures were made because the ships were carrying food supplies to England.

SAYS OWN CREW BLEW UP CRUISER KARLSRUHE

New York, March 20.—The German cruiser Karlsruhe was blown up by her own crew after she had gone on a reef off St. Charles, a town on the island of Grenada, in the West Indies, according to Edward Wadsworth of Newark, N. J., who arrived at this port today by the Quebec steamship Parime, from St. Thomas.

Wadsworth said he obtained his information from native fishermen, who said the crew of the Karlsruhe were transferred to another German ship.

He said he was told the story when the fishermen carried ashore two lifebuoys marked "Karlsruhe" in German letters and several German naval officers' caps, which Wadsworth found in the water off St. Charles while fishing three weeks.

The natives said that, two weeks before that, a German warship had gone aground off the town and her crew had blown her up, transferring to another German craft standing by.

Wadsworth said the white people of St. Charles professed to believe it was some other craft than the Karlsruhe blown up, in an effort to deceive the British into believing the Karlsruhe was out of the way.

RUNS GANTLET OF SUBMARINES

British Ship Carrying $5,000,000 Escapes Three Undersea Boats.

London, March 18.—The Cunarder Cameronia, which left New York March 6, has succeeded in reaching Glasgow after running the gantlet of three German submarines in the Irish Sea. The Cameronia put in first at Liverpool. She left the Mersey Tuesday morning carrying a crew of 200 and 200 passengers bound for Glasgow.

She also carried $5,000,000. To make room for the money aboard, steerage passengers were given second class accommodations. When Sandy Hook was cleared, a second crow's nest was rigged for an additional lookout, and all the way across a sharp vigil was kept for German craft.

Yesterday afternoon the first submarine was noticed off the Mull of Galloway. The submarine, which was only 250 yards away when her periscope was seen, tried to get nearer the liner, but was outdistanced, as the Cameronia was doing 18 knots.

Fifteen minutes later two other submarines appeared simultaneously, one on the port and one on the starboard side. Each was distant about 300 yards.

The captain of the Cameronia steered a zizzag course in order to avoid torpedoes, He proceeded in this manner up the Firth of Clyde, and in half an hour had shaken both the hostile vessels off.

On approaching the Irish coast every light was extinguished and the boats swung out of their davits. The women passengers, all of whom, it is said, were remarkably calm, were forced to remain below.

16-INCH RIFLES FOR NEW SHIPS

Biggest Guns May Be Placed on New United States Dreadnaughts.

Washington, March 20—The two battleships provided for in the current naval bill may be armed with 16-inch rifles, the heaviest naval guns ever designated.

While tentative plans for the new ships contemplate vessels similar in general designs to the 32,000-ton giants of the California class, now building, details of armament and engine equipment are being given unusual attention by navy designers, and the results obtained from the 15-inch main batteries of the newest British and German battleships are being closely watched.

Subjected to Tests.

Already the new 16-inch navy gun has been subjected to tests at the Indian Head proving ground, and while details of its construction and performance are closely guarded, it is known that the gigantic weapon has given proof of its efficiency which delighted navy ordnance experts. The gun was built at the American naval gun factory, and has been undergoing tests for several months.

Some idea of the probable size of the new American gun may be gathered from the fact that each of the eight 15-inch guns of the British battleship Queen Elizabeth weighs 96 tons, while similar rifles designed in the Krupp works for German battleships laid down this year each weigh more than 82 tons. The 14-inch rifles of the battleships New York and Texas for the five new American dreadnaughts now under construction, weigh 63.3 tons each, and it is certain that the new 16-inch weapon weighs more than 100 tons without its mounting.

Make Jump in Size.

Krupp engineers have designated a 16-inch gun which fires a projectile weighing 2,028 pounds, against the 1,675-pound mass of steel hurled by the 15-inch rifles adopted for the German navy and the 1,720-pound projectiles poured into Turkish fortresses of the Dardanelles by the British battleship Queen Elizabeth. None of the German or British vessels of the first line carry any weapon exactly similar to the American 14-inch gun, a jump having been made last year from the standard 12-inch rifle to the 15-inch type.

The New York, Texas, Nevada and Oklahoma each carry ten 14-inch guns, while the Pennsylvania, California, Idaho and Mississippi each will carry twelve, placed three to a turret. These weapons throw projectiles weighing 1,400 pounds, as is the case with the 14-inch guns designed for the four Japanese battleships estimated for in 1914.

Life of Gun Shortened.

With the increase in size, the life of the gun is shortened by erosion, due to the heat generated by the explosion of the huge charge of powder necessary to hurl nearly a ton of metal 15 miles, that is said to be the range of the American 16-inch weapon. The rifling of the gun burns out under the blast. Drops of melted steel are visible in the bore after each shot, and it is said that the life of the Queen Elizabeth's 15-inch weapons is less than 100 shots each. After that the gun is so inaccurate as to be virtually useless.

Navy gun designers have overcome that obstacle somewhat, it is said, with the new American 16-inch gun; but the life of the gun is still far below that of the 14-inch.

It has been suggested that 16-inch guns could be substituted for the 14-inch batteries of the American battleships now under construction, placing them two to a turret instead of three, and giving the ships eight guns each instead of twelve. Navy officers say, however, that the cost of such an alteration would be very great, if it could be made at all. They also hold that the American 14-inch gun is the equal of the British or German 15-inch for all practical purposes.

Surpasses Queen Elizabeth.

With any target in plain view, it is said, the American gun has equal range and nearly equal penetration, the difference being more than counterbalanced by the larger number of guns carried. Thus, in action against such a ship as the Queen Elizabeth, the Pennsylvania would have twelve 14-inch guns against eight 15-inch, and would have 50 per cent greater opportunity for scoring hits. For indirect fire, such as the work in which the Queen Elizabeth shared in the Dardanelles, the 15-inch gun's greater range would be important; but it is not believed it would be a factor in a purely naval battle.

During the present war, big gun naval engagements have been fought at a range of from seven to ten miles, effective distance for either 12 or 14-inch guns.

As a matter of fact, it has been pointed out that the German 8-inch guns outranged larger British guns because of the higher gun elevation provided by German designers. German naval guns, as a rule, have a maximum elevation of 30 degrees against 15 degrees aboard British and American ships. That is another problem upon which American designers are concentrating attention in planning new ships.

SAY DRESDEN WAS IN NEUTRAL BAY

German Officers Declare British Forced Fight on Her in Port.

Valparaiso, Chile, March 17.—A commission has been sent by the Chilean government to Juan Fernandez island to investigate charges of the Germans that the cruiser Dresden was attacked and sunk in neutral waters.

According to officers of the German warship, she had put into port because of the lack of fuel and was at anchor in Cumberland bay, on the north side of Juan Fernandez when the British squadron came up. The Germans allege that shots from the British ships damaged some other vessels in the harbor and killed a woman on shore.

According to the account given here, because of damage to machinery and lack of coal, the Dresden was obliged to take refuge at Juan Fernandez island. She was anchored about a quarter of a mile off shore on Sunday morning when the British cruiser Kent entered on one side and the Glasgow and Orama on the other side of Cumberland bay.

The British warships opened fire at a distance of a little more than 3,000 yards. The Dresden was not prepared for a fight in neutral waters and did not reply immediately. She replied feebly within a few minutes.

The Dresden hoisted a parliamentary flag; then lowered boats and sent a protest against being attacked in neutral waters, to which the British commander, according to the German statement, replied that he had orders to sink the vessel wherever she was found and let the diplomats arrange the matter later, and that he would do so unless the Germans themselves sunk her.

As a consequence, the German commander sent the crew ashore and blew up the Dresden. The casualties numbered three dead and 15 wounded.

CHINESE CLAMOR FOR WAR TO THWART JAPS

Several Thousand Make a Demonstration at Shanghai.

Shanghai, March 20.—Several thousand natives, mostly of the shopkeeping class, held a meeting yesterday and adopted a resolution demanding war with Japan, saying they would rather die on the battlefield than become slaves of the Japanese settlement. It is reported two battalions of Japanese landed at Tientsin.

The police tried unsuccessfully to prevent the meeting. There has been a wide distribution of anti-Japanese handbills.

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2 2-oz. bottles Lemon Extract	.50
2 2-oz. bottles Vanilla Extract	.50
2 1-lb. pkgs. Ever-ready Tapioca	.20
1 8-oz. jar Peanut Butter	.20
2 ½-lb. cans Cream Tartar Baking Powder	.50
6 cans Pork and Beans (large size)	.90
2 1-lb. pkgs. Spaghetti	.30
2 1-lb. pkgs. Ready-cut Macaroni	.30
2 ½-lb. pkgs. Shredded Cocoanut	.40
2 1-lb. pkgs. Corn Starch	.20
3 pkgs. Caramel Pudding	.45
2 pkgs. Strawberry Gelatine	.20
2 pkgs. Raspberry Gelatine	.20
1 12-oz. jar prepared Mustard	.15
1 pkg. black Pepper (ground)	.08
6 cans Lustre Bright Scouring Powder	.60
3 pkgs. Washing Powder	.30
2 3-lb. pkgs. Gloss Starch	.30
10 bars fine Toilet Soap	.50
10 bars floating Bath Soap	.50
1 Laundry Wax	.05
1 pkg. Ball Blue	.10
50 bars Family Laundry Soap	2.50
Total	$12.50

Rocker No. 90174

Our biggest Rocker Value. Frame is of solid genuine Oak with a fine, rich Golden Oak finish. Front posts and arms 4 inches wide, eight ¾-inch spindles under each arm; seat is extra large and roomy with spring construction, measures 21 x 20 inches. Rocker luxuriously upholstered in best grade of black imitation leather. Seat smooth, back tufted. Back 37 inches high from seat. This chair is extra massive in construction, well-made and extremely comfortable. It is built strong and durable. Will give many years of satisfactory service, present a handsome appearance, will be appreciated by every member of the family and a most welcome addition to any home.

Your Money Back if Not Pleased

We guarantee every purchaser perfect satisfaction. When you receive this shipment if you are not satisfied with everything—if you are not convinced it is the biggest value you have ever bought for $12.50 anywhere—just send the shipment back to us at our expense and we will refund your money, making no charge for a reasonable amount of goods consumed in making your test. Be just as critical in your test as you wish—judge for yourself—compare the quality of our products with those you have been using—notice their freshness, and superior quality. Note particularly the fine flavor of our Coffee—the cleansing and long lasting quality of our Laundry Soap. The sugar is of very high grade, thoroughly refined and granulated, crystalized and absolutely clean.

Any test you make will prove the superiority of our products—put the rocker in your parlor—sit in it—have every member of your family use it—notice how it adds to the furnishings of your home—price rockers similar to it in the Retail Stores, then you will appreciate more than ever the advantages to be gained in dealing direct with Crofts & Reed.

You take absolutely no risk in dealing with us—our guarantee is as good as a "Gold Bond." We have been in business for over twenty-six years—we have advertised in this paper for a long time—we have more than a million satisfied customers—ask the publishers of this paper, your banker, postmaster, or freight agent, if you are in doubt as to our reliability.

COUPON

Crofts & Reed Co., Dept. B232, Chicago, Ill.

Enclosed please find $12.50 for your **Special Introductory Grocery Order** and Rocker No. 90174. It is understood that you guarantee to refund my money and take the entire shipment back at your expense if not satisfactory.

Name.....

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Street or R. F. D.....

State.....

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and get the biggest value you ever received. Now is the time for every **reader of The Toledo Weekly Blade** to lay in a supply of staple groceries and cut down the high cost of living. Remember, we guarantee to take the entire shipment back at our expense and return your money if you are not fully pleased. Fill out the coupon, send it to us together with $12.50 and we will ship you everything at once. These prices guaranteed for sixty days only.

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Dept. B 232, Chicago, Ill.

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These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Firemen and brakemen, $100 monthly; experience unnecessary; hundreds needed by the best railroads everywhere; particulars free. 797 Railway Bureau, E. St. Louis, Ill.

I made $50,000 in five years with a small mail order business; began with $5. Send for free booklet. Tells how. Heacock, 668, Lockport, N. Y.

Interurban motormen, conductors, earn $80 monthly; experience unnecessary; qualify now; state age; details free. Electric Dept., 826 Syndicate Trust, St. Louis, Mo.

Wanted—Men, become railway mail clerks; commence $75 per month; for particulars write immediately. Franklin Institute, Dept. S-27, Rochester, N. Y.

Men to qualify for motormen, conductors, city and interurban; $70-$100 monthly; state age; experience unnecessary. Address Y-199, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

HELP WANTED.

Immediately—Men and women wanted for government jobs, $65.00 to $150 month; vacations with full pay; no layoffs, short hours; common education sufficient; "pull" unnecessary; thousands 1915 appointments; write immediately for free list positions now obtainable. Franklin Institute, Dept. S-31, Rochester, N. Y.

Copy letters; persons writing and copying letters make $10 to $25 weekly following directions; stamped envelope for particulars. Brooks Copy Co., 1396 Pa. Ave., Washington, D. C.

$25 weekly collecting names and addresses. Send stamp. Superba Co., W-57, Baltimore, Md.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Women to sew at home; all material furnished and delivered prepaid to your door; we want reliable workers; to such we offer good money; steady work; no canvassing; send stamped envelope for prices we pay. Universal Co., Dept. 25, Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Do easy pleasant coloring work at home; good pay; no canvassing; no experience required. Illus. particulars free. Helping Hand Stores, Dept. S06, Chicago.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

200-acre farm located at town with churches, high school, Carnegie library, depot, flour mill; 20 acres of timber; 160 acres under cultivation, balance in pasture; dark loam soil, surface level; orchard; 2 wells and cistern; fine buildings. Price $15,000. Address Box 731, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Free Government Land—300,000 acres in Arkansas now open to entry. Guide book, list, laws, etc., 25c; township map of state, 25c additional. L. E. Moore, Little Rock, Ark.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

Free for six months—My special offer to introduce my magazine "INVESTMENT FOR PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to anyone who has been getting poorer while the rich richer. It demonstrates the REAL earning power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVESTMENT FOR PROFIT is the only progressive financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send it six months free. H. L. Barber, 407 S. W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

$7.50 May Make You $750.00. Lots in Triangle Oil Subdivision only $1 cash, $1 monthly before co-operative well is drilled. Near Big Gusher Oil fields where millions have been made. Write for FREE literature. Triangle Oil Co., 424 Carter Bldg., Houston, Texas.

AGENTS.

"Billy Sunday—The Man and His Message." Greatest opportunity for a good man or woman in each county to make big money selling this grand new authorized book. Write for special offer. STAR PUBLISHING CO., 1725 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

Men of ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Wash., D. C.

Agents—Something new; fastest selling and quickest repeaters on earth; permanent profitable business; good for $50 to $75 a week. Address American Products Co., 204 Third St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

We will pay you $120.00 to distribute religious literature in your community; six days' work. Experience not required. Man or woman. Spare time may be used. ZIEGLER CO., Dept. 70, Philadelphia.

Agents Wanted—Good money to right parties for selling the best household article on earth; cents starts you with instructions and article. Address G. & J. Novelty Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Don't accept agency before you write for my big firm. Address Bacorn, Elmira, N. Y.

FOR SALE—LOTS.

FOR SALE—At a bargain two lots in Washington, D. C., ($650.00) ($850.00). Address John Davis, Uniontown, Pa.

PERSONAL.

Fortunes Told—Learn your future. Send dime, stamp, birth date. L. LeNor, 2625 Charlotte, Kansas City, Mo.

MISCELLANEOUS.

We pay 25c each for farmers' names. Send dime for contract. G-Sun, LeRoy, Mich.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED

Free report as to patentability. Illustrated Guide Book and List of Inventions Wanted sent free. Victor J. Evans & Co., 126 9th, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS.

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want inventions developed; patents bought and sold. Free list patents and hints on inventions wanted, etc. Test patent or no fee. Vocational training facilities. RICHARD B. OWEN, 89 Owen Bldg., Washington, D. C.

MALE HELP WANTED.

GOVERNMENT positions are easy to get. Write for free booklet N 1022 tells how. Write today—NOW. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C.

AGENTS WANTED.

WE PAY $36 A WEEK AND EXPENSES to men with rigs to introduce Guaranteed Poultry Tonic. Steady work. IMPERIAL MFG. CO., DEPT. 64 PARSONS, KAN.

$150 Per Month and Expenses Salary or Commission to agents who will introduce our King Butter Separator. Produces best grade of butter from cream or milk. Amount of work in less than 5 minutes. Retails $9.50. Write for free sample and salary proposition. De King Mfg. Co., Dept. 257 Chicago, Ill.

OFFICIAL DENIAL

No War Tax on Homestead Land in Canada.

The report that a war tax is to be placed on Homestead lands in Western Canada having given considerable circulation in the states, is to advise all enquirers that no such tax has been placed, and there is no intention to so place a war tax of any nature on such lands.

(Signed) W. D. SCOTT,
Supt. of Immigration.

Ottawa, Can., Mar. 15, 1915.

FREE TRIAL

Use the FAMOUS KARNAK RAZOR for 30 days FREE, then pay us $1.85, or return the razor. Send your name and this ad, (no money) and get razor by return mail.

More Company, Temple Bldg. St. Louis. Dept. 10

U. S. SHIP MARACAS HELD IN PRIZE COURT

England Disregards Protest of Ambassador Page.

London, March 22.—Despite a protest from the United States government, the steamer Maracas has been placed in the custody of the British prize court, according to a dispatch from Hull today. It states that the Maracas arrived at Hull last night from Kirkwall, after being held there 10 days.

The Maracas carries a cargo consigned to Rotterdam and Copenhagen, but preliminary investigation of her papers is said to have convinced admiralty officials that the ultimate destination of her goods was Germany.

The protest submitted by Ambassador Page to the foreign office maintained that the Maracas was a neutral ship bound to neutral ports without contraband of war. The American embassy had expected her release. The dispatch from Hull caused considerable surprise to Ambassador Page's aides.

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We give an American made, stem wind and stem set Watch fully GUARANTEED, and this Beautiful Ring, or any other premium you want, for selling 20 packages POST CARDS at 10c per package. Just you ever saw. Order 20 today, when sold send us the $2.00 and we will send you the WATCH and RING and also a CHAIN
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